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FIFTY SONGS BY ROBERT SCHUMANN

EDITED BY
W. J. HENDERSON
FOR HIGH VOICE



BOSTON: OLIVER DITSON COMPANY

NEW YORK: CHAS. H. DITSON & CO. CHICAGO: LYON & HEALY

PHILADELPHIA: J. E. DITSON & CO.

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D. B. UPDIKE, THE MERRYMOUNT PRESS, BOSTON



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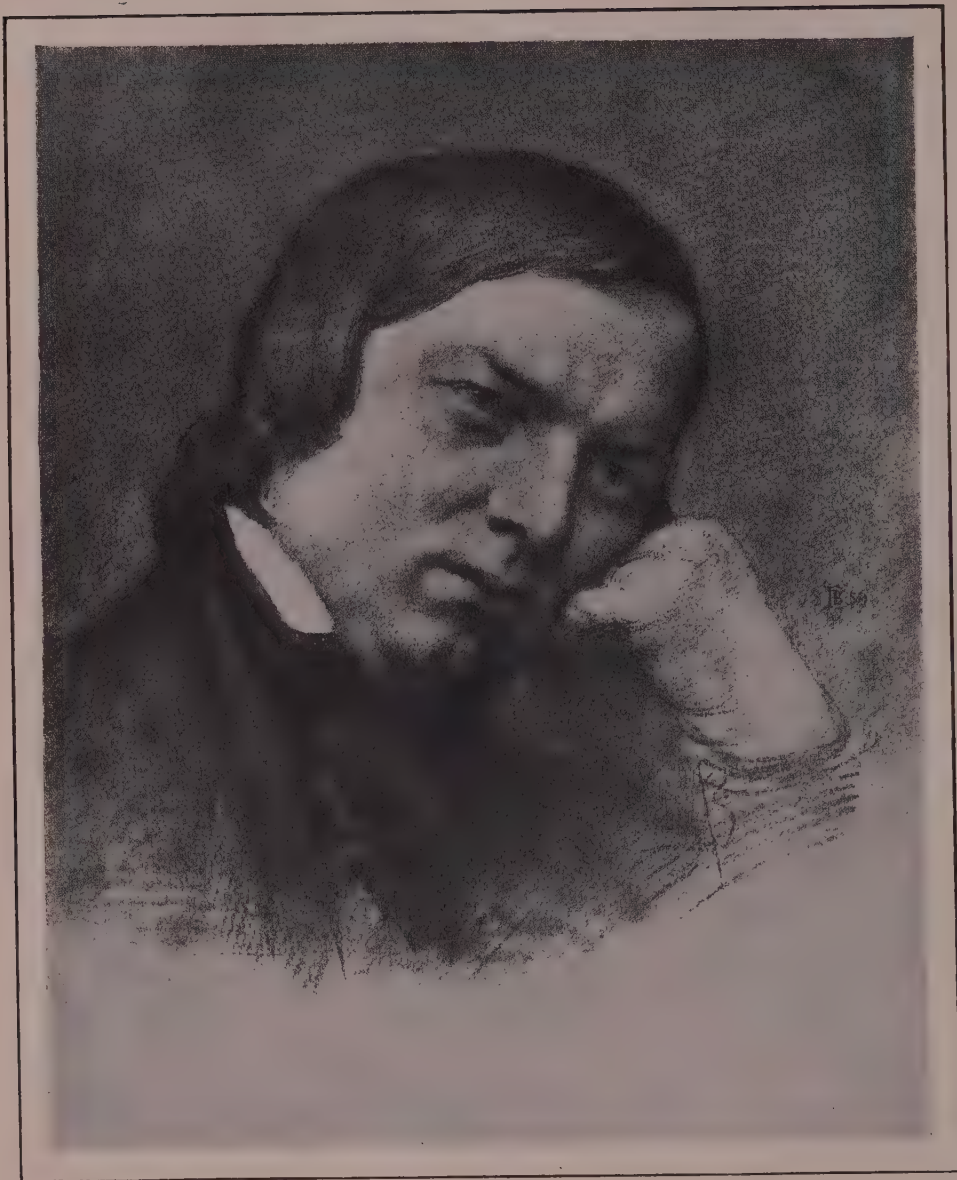
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Robert Schumann

ROBERT SCHUMANN

(BORN JUNE 8, 1810; DIED JULY 29, 1856)

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SCHUBERT, Schumann, Franz and Brahms are conceded to be the four great masters of song composition. The extraordinary fecundity of the genius of the first of these four, the marvellous felicity and fruitfulness of his melodic invention, have by no means obscured the merits of the other three, but have rather served to fix attention upon those excellences by which these others are distinguished. The songs of Schumann differ from those of Schubert much as the men differed. Schubert wrote in the full flood of an inspiration which fed chiefly on itself. He sang like a bird and made music because he was music personified. Schumann, on the other hand, sang out his own life and thought. His piano pieces and his symphonies are chapters in a musical autobiography, and in this same history of his own soul the songs form a vital chapter. A maker of programme music was Schumann from first to last, and the programme was almost always an emotional one, drawn from his own experience. In the early period of his career, when he found the piano adequate to the embodiment of his ideas, fancy and imagination furnished most of the conceptions to be revealed in tone pictures; but later, when a long-cherished passion, which at first had seemed utterly vain, approached its reward, he turned to the more intimate, personal and direct medium of the song.

Schumann began his musical career as a pianist, and no composer shows a more complete understanding of that instrument than he. Impatient of restriction, vigorously original in fancy, moved deeply by the music of Bach and the prose of Jean Paul, yet never a slave to the authority of older masters, he struck out new paths in piano composition and enriched the domain of the instrument with a novel variety of technic. If it were not for the perfect poetry of such compositions

as the *Papillons* and the *Carnaval*, one might almost be justified in saying that Schumann's mastery of the piano was most precious through its contribution to his songs. But it was while he was studying the piano in the home of Friedrich Wieck in Leipzig that he learned to love his teacher's daughter, Clara. For four years he suffered torments of doubt while a relentless father opposed his suit. At length in September, 1840, he married Clara in spite of her father. It was in that year, when he saw the fruition of his hopes at hand, that he poured out his soul in song. He had set a few songs of Byron in 1828, but his real song-writing began in 1840, and in that year he made one hundred and thirty-eight songs, of which not more than a score could be spared. That year is known to Schumann lovers as the "great song year," and had this master never produced a measure of music beyond the fruit of that twelvemonth, he would still be ranked among the most gifted of composers.

He felt the deepest artistic joy in his new field. He was thrilled through with the delight of creation. On February 19 he wrote to a friend: "I am now writing nothing but songs, great and small. I can hardly tell you how delightful it is to write for the voice as compared with instrumental composition, and what a stir and tumult I feel within me when I sit down to it. I have brought forth quite new things in this line." On February 24 he wrote to his beloved Clara: "Since yesterday morning I have written twenty-seven pages of music (something new), of which I can tell you nothing more than that I laughed and wept for joy after composing them." This was the set of twenty-six songs called *Die Myrthen*, opus 25, of which six will be found in this volume. He had already written the nine songs of opus 24,—the text being a series of lyrics by Heinrich Heine,—

and had dedicated them to the famous singer, Pauline Garcia. These were Schumann's first published songs, and they were issued to the world in May, 1840.

In the great song year he created also the five songs of opus 27, *Lieder und Gesänge*, published in May, 1849; opus 29 and opus 30, each consisting of three poems by Emanuel von Geibel, the former published in March and the latter in April, 1841; opus 31, three songs of Chamisso, published in April, 1841; opus 33, six songs for male quartet; opus 34, four duets for soprano and tenor; opus 35, twelve poems of Justinus Kerner, published in July, 1841; opus 36, six poems of Reinick, published in August, 1841; opus 37, twelve poems from Rückert's *Liebesfrühling* (the second, fourth and eleventh set by Clara Schumann), published in November, 1841; opus 39, a cycle of twelve songs by Joseph von Eichendorff, published September, 1842; opus 40, five songs, four by Hans Christian Andersen and one by Chamisso, published October, 1842; opus 42, Chamisso's *Frauenliebe und Leben* (*Woman's Love and Life*), eight songs, published August, 1843; opus 43, three duets, published May, 1844; opus 45, three romances and ballads, two by Heine and one by Eichendorff, published January, 1844; opus 48, *Dichterliebe* (*Poet's Love*) from Heine's *Book of Songs*, sixteen songs, published September, 1844; opus 49, three songs, texts by Heine and Fröhlich, published July, 1844; and opus 53, three songs by J. G. Seidl, Wilhelmine Lorenz and Heine, published October, 1845.

Schumann's production of songs did not end here. The opus numbers run as high as 142, composed in 1852, and published in February, 1858, but little of notable worth was produced after 1840. Schumann recognized the importance of the work of that year, and realized that he had given the world his most admirable songs. He wrote to a critic: "In your essay on song-writing it has somewhat distressed me that you should have placed me in the second rank. I do not ask to stand in the first, but I think I have some pretensions to a place of my own." To a friend who spoke of the year's product as "promising,"

he said, "I cannot venture to say that I shall produce anything further in the form of songs, and I am satisfied with what I have done."

The deep joy of his married life sent Schumann in search of new means of expression for the powerful emotions rising within him. He felt, as it were, the need of a more pealing voice than that of the song, and hence he turned his attention to orchestral composition. In the year 1841 he composed the symphonies in B flat and D minor and the *Overture, Scherzo and Finale*—a symphony without a slow movement. The first movement of his great piano concerto was also written in this year. In subsequent years he returned to the song form, but he rarely again produced such *lieder* as those of the great song year. Of the fifty songs in this volume only nine were composed after 1840, and it is safe to say that even the large body of Schumann enthusiasts have seldom heard in public more than a score of songs contained in the third and fourth volumes of the Clara Schumann edition. Occasionally the composer had bursts of his early inspiration, and then he produced such gems as *Aufträge* (*Messages*) and the *Jung Volkers Lied* (*A Young Folks' Song*).

To grasp the full import of Schumann's achievements as a song-writer is easier for us than it was for his contemporaries. To us the whole significance of the early years of musical romanticism is now apparent. Those years were filled with a splendid artistic revolt against the cold and sculpturesque formulas of an outworn school. Those who had been laboring to make music an art of purely external beauty had reached the boundary of their movement, and the young spirits of the day demanded progress. This was possible only along the lines indicated unconsciously and without reformatory intent by Mozart when he gave the world his German opera, *Die Zauberflöte* (*The Magic Flute*), and his jewel of a song, *Das Veilchen* (*The Violet*). If music was to express the inner life of man, it must be by a reconstruction of forms to meet the variations of emotion. Beethoven bridged the chasm between symphonic movements, and Schubert in his *Erkönig* (*Erkling*)

showed the world how a song for a single voice might be a drama. In *Das Veilchen* Mozart had thrown over the old strophic form, in which a single tune served for every stanza, and by altering his melody here and there, to meet the demands of changing sentiment, led the way directly toward the *durchcomponirtes Lied*. In this form the music is made the true handmaid of the text. It follows the meaning of the poet and strives to express it. The words are no longer mere pegs upon which to hang tunes. In a word its relation to the old strophic song is precisely that of the Wagnerian drama to the Italian opera of the Donizetti period.

The art song, as it has been called for want of a better English description, did not spring, Minerva-like, from the head of Schubert. In the field pointed out by Mozart many futile experiments were made before the first master of the new region arrived. Schubert, however, opened an entirely new vein when he gave to the world his wonderful *Gretchen am Spinnrade* (*Gretchen at the Spinning-wheel*), written at the age of seventeen, and *Erkönig*, produced a year later. The preëminence of Schubert's songs lies in their complete absorption of the fundamental spirit of modern music—detailed and exhaustive dramatic expression. Let the hearer follow the details of the two songs just mentioned and note the immense breadth and depth of the tone painting in the accompaniments, the exquisite eloquence of the harmonic treatment, the perfect truth of the declamatory setting of the words, and the union of all these elements of composition in the formation of a musical mood-picture which lays bare the very heart of the poem. To study and master the secrets of these two *lieder* alone is to get an insight into the whole nature and purpose of modern song.

Schumann's songs stand beside Schubert's in their inclusion of all the elements which go to make songs great. The difference between the lyrics of these two masters is what might be expected from the personalities of the two men. Not often so vivid and spontaneous as Schubert's, the songs of Schumann are more continent, more intellectual, more profound, more suggestive. What

they lack in power of exaltation they supply in depth and restfulness of conviction. As one commentator has said: "His songs are the very breath of poetry elevated by austere thought. . . . With scrupulous art he reproduces all that runs in the poet's mind, be it ever so subtle and delicate, but permeates it with a deeper shade of meaning."

The salient external characteristic of Schumann's songs is the extraordinarily fine treatment of the accompaniment. This is undoubtedly the outcome of the author's long experience as a piano composer before entering the field of song. Here, however, the difference between his work and that of Schubert is by no means superficial. It requires some artistic insight to perceive the real line of demarcation between the two, for Schubert, too, knew well how to utilize the piano, as may be seen in the wonderful rushing figure of the *Erkönig* accompaniment. But a brief study of the instrumental parts of such songs as *Der Nussbaum* (*The Almond Tree*), p. 23, *Das ist ein Flöten und Geigen* (*Now we've Piping and Pleasure*), p. 119, and *Aufträge* (*Messages*), p. 150, will serve to disclose the true Schumannesque treatment of the piano part.

In the first of these songs the piano is utilized to complete a melodic phrase, which is at first left unfinished by the voice. Only at the very close of the lyric does the voice intone the final cadence of that phrase with an effect made inexpressibly beautiful by reason of the long delay. In the second of the numbers named the piano is the real exponent of the thought lying behind the text, while the voice is, as it were, a commentator. This is a method which for external description cannot be excelled, because the possibilities of instrumental figuration in imitative writing are much greater than those of a solo voice. In *Aufträge* the piano plays an accompaniment pure and simple, but one devised with the genius of a master of romantic composition for the instrument. The piano perfectly supports the voice, but at the same time amplifies and intensifies the significance of the charming melody allotted to the singer. It is one of Schumann's happiest inspirations, yet it is not always sung by

singers to whose voice and style it is adapted.

Again in many songs Schumann uses the piano to provide beautiful and expressive preludes and postludes. In some songs the eloquence of the piano in the postlude is so great as to make this the most important part of the lyric. For an example of this let the reader examine the exquisite instrumental coda to *Die alten, bösen Lieder* (*The Songs of Bitter Sorrow*), p. 131. This is, indeed, the coda of the entire cycle, and it is the most fragrant blossoming of this branch of Schumann's art. But Schumann also knew when to subordinate the piano so much as to make it a mere background. Note the wonderful effect of the soft chords in *Ich hab' im Traum geweinet* (*In Dreams my Tears were falling*), p. 125. In short, as Dr. Spitta has admirably said in his fine article in Grove's *Dictionary of Music*, in "Schumann's songs the proper function of the pianoforte is to reveal some deep and secret meaning which it is beyond the power of words, even of sung words, to express."

That Schumann found the true mission of the song may readily be learned by an examination of the texts which he chose for setting. He never failed to select words embodying the true lyric spirit, the voicing of nature and love. The field of human emotion and thought as viewed through the eyes of youth was the theatre of his fancy, and he found abundant material for his inspiration in the splendid outpour of lyric poetry from the young romanticists of Germany. Eichen-dorff's contemplations of nature touched his mind no less than Heine's marvellous analyses of feeling; and when he came to the setting of Chamisso's persuasive verses in the cycle entitled *Frauenliebe und Leben*, opus 42, he unquestionably opened up a wealth of emotion not altogether disclosed by the poet.

When it was necessary to be humorous, Schumann had a fund of humor quite irresistible. Note the genuine humor of *Ein Jüngling liebt ein Mädchen* (*A Youth oft Loves a Maiden*), p. 123, and the bewitching archness of *Aufräge*, p. 150. Such things are the conceptions of a true master laboring in a most congenial field, and all contentions

that Schumann was merely a follower of Schubert must fail in the presence of such convincing demonstrations of power and originality. Schumann was always a romanticist, and he was unceasingly introspective. He looked into his own heart and wrote, and this is the great secret of the universal appeal of his songs.

Students of his songs should never lose sight of the fact that the master's whole aim was a satisfying embodiment of the poet's thought. For this reason in singing these songs the greatest attention should be paid to the enunciation of the text and with this to a faithful reproduction of the musical accentuation. Schumann was a master of the art of declamation, and his music should never be distorted. The rhythm, the accent, the phrasing, should be religiously followed. With proper attention to these details and a respectable performance of the accompaniment, singers cannot fail to command the sympathies of their hearers with these songs.

Schumann was especially happy in the treatment of the song cycle. Here his command of romantic expression was coupled most beautifully with his instinct for organic unity. Variety in unity is found in his song cycles just as it is in his matchless piano cycles, *Papillons* and the *Carnaval*. Of all the song cycles which he set the most admirable is undoubtedly the *Dichterliebe*, opus 48. The text is taken from Heine's *Buch der Lieder*, and the sixteen poems, without attempting to recite a narrative, contain a whole heart history. As the *Frauenliebe und Leben* was an exposition of woman's soul, the *Dichterliebe* lays bare that of man's. With our knowledge of the experiences through which Schumann passed in the year 1840, in which these songs were composed, we are justified in believing that they sound a personal note of the deepest significance. They are the highest flight of Schumann's genius in the department of song-writing, and they stand among the choicest treasures of lyric art. Perfect in the adaptation of the materials of musical expression to the end in view, eloquent with the sincerity of a direct appeal, united by a subtle organic union which defies definition, these songs move us more and

more at each successive hearing. The editor hesitated long before deciding to omit part of this lovely cycle in order to make room for other essential examples of Schumann's genius.

The other cycles from which selections have been made for this volume are opus 35, Twelve Poems by Justinus Kerner; opus 36, Six Poems by Robert Reinick, and opus 39, *Liederkreis*, by Joseph von Eichendorff. The other songs are taken from small collections with texts by various authors. Schumann occasionally manufactured cycles by bringing together poems from different sources and arranging them so that they had some

slight connection. This is the case especially with opus 25, *Die Myrthen*. This cycle contains twenty-six songs with texts by Goethe, Heine, Rückert, Mosen, Burns, Byron and Moore, yet such is the peculiar significance of Schumann's music that there actually seems to be some connection running through the series.

The editor believes that this volume contains the best songs of Schumann. It certainly contains all that are habitually sung by the most accomplished exponents of the *lieder* form, together with some infrequently heard, but well worthy of association with the others.

New York, April, 1903.

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**FIFTY SONGS
BY ROBERT SCHUMANN**

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I FAIN WOULD FORTH, I'D FAIN BE FREE

1

(ES TREIBT MICH HIN)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799 - 1856)

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 24, No 2

Vivace (Sehr rasch)

VOICE

PIANO

f *p*

I fain would forth, I'd
Es treibt mich hin, es

meno mosso (langsamer)

fain be free! And few are the hours Ere I haste to her
treibt mich her! Nach we - ni - gen Stun - den dann soll ich sie

rit.

bow-ers, To her, to the fair-est of earth's fair flow - ers.
schau-en, sie sel - ber, die schön-ste der schö - nen Jung - frau - en.

rit. *a tempo* *f*

O heart, poor heart, why beat so fast? The
Du ar - mes Herz was pochst du schwer? Die

p

hours are a la - zy and lag - ging folk: Va - grant are the
 Stun - den sind a - ber ein fau - les Volk! Schlep - pen sich be -

ways they're wend - ing, Crawl - ing, gap - ing, nev - er end - ing.
 hag - lich trä - ge, Schlei - chen gäh - nend ih - re We - ge;

Has - ten, then, you lag - ging folk!
 tum - mle dich, du fau - les Volk!

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *f*

Ad *

Swift - ly, more swift - ly my spir - it would move!
 To - ben - de Ei - le mich trei - bend er - fasst,

f *p*

p rit. - - - *rit.* - -

Ah! but the hours know noth - ing of lov - ers, Noth - ing, noth - ing,
 A - ber wohl nie - mals lieb - ten die Ho - ren, nie - mals, nie - mals

p rit. - - - *rit.* - -

a tempo f

noth - ing of lov - ers! Se - cret - ly sworn in a com - pact, each
 lieb - ten die Ho - ren; heim - lich im grau - sa - men Bun - de ver -

a tempo

hov - ers, Cru - el - ly mock - ing th' im - pa - tience of love.
 schwö - ren, spot - ten sie tück - isch der Lie - ben - den Hast.

f

WE WALKED UNDER WOODLAND ARCHES

(ICH WANDELTE UNTER DEN BÄUMEN)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 24, No. 3

Poco adagio (Ziemlich langsam)

VOICE

PIANO

*p*We
Ich*p*

walked un-der wood - land arch - es, My grief and I, a - lone; Till
 wan - del - te un - ter den Bäu - men mit mei - nem Gram al - lein; da

p

long-for-got-ten mem-ries A - woke in my heart of stone.
 kam das al - te Träu-men und schlich mir in's Herz hin - ein.

"Who
Wer*rit.**mf**rit.**rit.*

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

a tempo

taught you the song you are sing - ing, Ye larks with your wings heav - en -
 hat euch dies Wört - lein ge - leh - ret, ihr Vög - lein in luf - ti - ger

a tempo

p set? For - bear! for my heart you're wring - ing With grief that I fain would for -
 Hö! Schweigt still, wenn mein Herz es hö - ret, dann thut es noch ein - mal so

rit.

p *Più lento (Langsamer)*

get." "There came a young girl thro' the mead - ow; She
 weh. Es kam ein Jung - frau - lein ge - gan - gen, die

rit. *pp*

Ad. *

rit. *a tempo*

sang it clear and strong, And each of us song - sters who heard her Did
 sang es im - mer - fort, da ha - ben wir Vög - lein ge - fan - gen das

rit. *a tempo*

learn the self - same song." "Oh, sing me the song no
 hüb - sche, gold' - ne Wort. Das sollt ihr mir nicht er -

rit. *mf* **Tempo I**

lon - ger, Ye birds that know not grief. Though fain you would ban - ish my
 zäh - len, ihr Vög - lein wun - der - schau; ihr wollt mei - nen Kum - mer mir

sor - row, No one can bring me re - lief, No one can bring me re -
 steh - len, ich a - ber Nie - man - dem trau', ich a - ber Nie - man - dem

rit. *p* *rit.*

lief."
 trau'.

mf *a tempo* *rit.*

LOVELY CRADLE OF MY SORROW

(SCHÖNE WIEGE MEINER LEIDEN)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op.24, No.5

Con moto (Bewegt)

p

Love - ly cra - dle of my sor-row,
Schö - ne Wie - ge mei - ner Lei-den,

PIANO

p

Love - ly grave of all my rest, I must leave thee
schö - nes Grab - mal mei - ner Ruh', schö-ne Stadt, wir

ere the mor-row; Fare thee well, O town so blest! Fare thee
müs - sen schei-den, le - be wohl, ruf' ich dir zu. Le - be

*p**rit.*

rit. *a tempo* *p*

well, fare thee well! Fare thee well, O
 wohl, le - be wohl! Le - be wohl, du

a tempo

rit. *p*

thresh - old low - ly, Trod-den by my dear one's
 heil' - ge Schwel-le, wo da wan - delt Lieb' - chen

feet, Fare thee well, O spot - so ho - ly, Where my
 traut, le - be wohl, du heil' - ge Stel - le, wo ich

rit. *mf*

love I first did meet. Fare thee well, fare thee well! Had I
 sie zu-erst ge - schaut! Le - be wohl, le - be wohl! Hätt' ich

rit. *sf*

Più mosso (rascher)

ne'er thy face be - held, Beau-teous sov'- reign of my heart! Nev - er,
 dich doch nie ge - sehn, — schö - ne Her - zens - kö - ni - gin! nim - mer,

nev - er had I hoped so vain - ly, Nor en - dured such pain and smart...
 nim - mer wär' es dann ge - sche - hen dass ich jetzt so e - lend bin. —

Nev - er did I
 Nie wollt' ich dein

crave thy fa - vor, Nor had sought thy love to
 Her - ze rüh - ren, Lie - be hab' ich nie er -

gain; But to breathe the air thou breath-est, Well con-
fleht; nur ein stil - les Le - ben füh - ren wollt' ich,

tent would I re - main, Well con - tent — re - main. Yet I
wo dein O - dem weht, wo dein O - dem weht. Doch du

could not brook thy spurning, Nor thy cru - el words of scorn;
drängst mich selbst von hin - nen, bitt' - re Wor - te spricht dein Mund;

p
Mad - ness in my brain is burn - ing, And my heart is
Wahn - sinn wühlt in mei - nen Sin - nen, und mein Herz ist

rit. *a tempo* *p*

sick _____ and torn. So, with trem - bling
krank _____ und wund. Und die Glie - der

rit. *a tempo* *p*

limbs and wear - y, Sad - ly, sad - ly
matt und trä - ge schlepp' ich, schlepp' ich

rit. *a tempo* *p*

forth from thee I stray, Till I lay my head, ex -
fort am Wan - der - stab', bis mein mü - des Haupt ich

rit. *a tempo* *p*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *a tempo* *p*

limbs and wear - y, Sad - ly, sad - ly
matt und trä - ge schlepp' ich, schlepp' ich

rit. *a tempo* *p*

forth from thee I stray, Till I lay my head, ex -
fort am Wan - der - stab', bis mein mü - des Haupt ich

rit. *a tempo* *p*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *a tempo* *p*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *a tempo* *p*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *a tempo* *p*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *Adagio* *p* *Tempo I*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *Adagio* *p* *Tempo I*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *Adagio* *p* *Tempo I*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

rit. *Adagio* *p* *Tempo I*

haust - ed, In the cool grave far a - way. Love - ly
le - ge fer - ne in ein küh - les Grab. Schö - ne

cra - dle of my sor - row, Love - ly grave of
Wie - ge mei - ner Lei - den, schö - nes Grab - mal

all my rest, I must leave thee ere the
mei - ner Ruh', schö - ne Stadt, wir müs - sen

Adagio
mor - row; Fare thee well, fare thee well!
schei - den. Le - be wohl, le - be wohl!

Tempo I

sf *p* *sf* *p* *sf* *p*

rit. *p* *rit.*

WITH MYRTLE AND ROSES (MIT MYRTHEN UND ROSEN)

13

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 24, No. 9

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

Affettuoso, non allegro (Innig, nicht rasch)

PIANO

con Pedale

With myr - tle and ro - ses, fair to be-hold, With
Mit Myr - then und Ro - sen, lieb - lich und hold, mit

sweet breath-ing cy-press and leaf of gold Would I cov - er this book from the
duft' - gen Cy - pres - sen und Flit - ter-gold möcht ich zie - ren dies Buch wie 'nen

light of day, And there my songs en - shroud - ed would lay. My
Tod - ten-schrein, und sar - gen mei - ne Lie - der hin - ein. O

rit. - - - *a tempo*

love could I lay there, then were I blest!
 könnt' ich die Lie - be sar - gen hin - zu!

a tempo

p

For where love is en-tombed springs the flow - er of rest; It
 Auf dem Gra - be der Lie - be wächst Blüm - lein der Ruh', da

grows there for all, yet mine ne'er will bloom Till my life is past, and I
 blüht es her - vor, da pflückt man es ab, doch mir blüht's nur, wenn ich

p

rit. - - -

lie in the tomb, and I lie in the tomb.
 sel - ber im Grab, wenn ich sel - ber im Grab.

rit.

fa tempo

For here are these songs, that as wild - ly rose as the
 Hier sind nun die Lie - der, die einst so wild, wie ein

f *sf*

la - va stream which wild Aet - na out-throws; From in - ner-most depths of my
 La - va - strom, der dem Aet - na ent-quillt, her - vor - ge - stürzt aus dem

rit.

be - ing they gushed, And sparks flashed mad - ly as on - ward they rushed. Now
 tief - sten Ge - müth, und rings viel blit - zen - de Fun - ken ver - sprüht, Nun

sf *p*

si - lent they lie, like death they seem; All pal - lid and dim in a
 lie - gen sie stumm und tod - ten - gleich, nun star - ren sie kalt und

pp

p *pp*

rit. *mf a tempo* *f*
 mist - y dream; But the old - en glow to new life would leap If the
 ne - bel - bleich. Doch auf's Neu' die al - te Gluth sie be - lebt, wenn der

rit. *mf* *f*

a tempo

f
 soul of love should o - ver them sweep, But the old - en glow to
 Lie - be Geist einst ü - ber sie schwebt, doch auf's Neu' die al - te

f *f* *f*

rit. *f* *f rit.*
 new life would leap If the soul of love should o - ver them
 Gluth sie be - lebt, wenn der Lie - be Geist einst ü - ber sie

f *f rit.*

*Più mosso (schneller)**p rit.*sweep.
schwebt.And fore - bod - ings a - rise in my
Und es wird mir im Her - zen vielheart, that say: The soul of love shall melt them one day,
Ah - nung laut: der Lie - be, Geist einst ü - ber sie thaut;*p*
If e'er this book should reach thy hand, Thou
einst kommt dies Buch in dei - ne Hand, du*rit.*
dear - est love, thou dear - est love, in a dis - tant land.
sü - sses Lieb, du sü - sses Lieb im fer - nen Land.*p*
The
Dann

poco a poco meno mosso
(langsamer und immer langsamer)

spell shall be bro - ken that binds my lays, The pal - lid let - ters on
löst sich des Lie - des Zau - ber - bann, die blas - sen Buch - sta - ben

pp

thee will gaze, Im - plor - ing - ly look in thy love - ly eyes, And
schau'n dich an, sie schau - en dir fle - hend in's schö - ne Aug' und

rit.

rit.

Adagio

breathe of my love, of my tears and sighs.
flü - stern mit Weh - muth und Lie - bes - hauch.

p

pp

p

DEDICATION (WIDMUNG)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key, A \flat)

FRIEDRICH RÜCKERT (1788-1866)
Translated by Alexander Blaess

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ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 25, No. 1
"Myrtles" (Myrthen)

Animato, affettuoso (Innig, lebhaft)

VOICE

Thou art my life, my soul and
Du mei-ne See-le, du mein

PIANO

mf

heart,
Herz,

Thou both my joy — and sad-ness art,
du mei-ne Wonn', — o du mein Schmerz,

Thou art my
du mei-ne

heav'n, — my match-less lov - er, The world of bliss — where-in I
Welt, — in der ich le - be, mein Him - mel du, — da - rein ich

hov - er, Thou art the grave where - in I cast For ev - er
 schwe - be, o du mein Grab, in das hin - ab ich e - wig

all my sor - row past. Thou bring - est
 mei - nen Kum - mer gab! Du bist die

rit.

p

pa tempo

rest and peace a - bid - ing;
 Ruh', du bist der Frie - den,

Heav'n is through thee me kind - ly
 du bist vom Him - mel mir be -

guid - ing; So has thy love to me ap - peal'd, — I see my
 schie - den: Dass du mich liebst macht mich mir werth, — dein Blick hat

in - most self re - veal'd; — Thou lift - est
 mich — vor mir ver - klärt, — du hebst mich

rit.

a tempo me — be - yond my - self; Good gen - ius thou, my bet - ter
 lie - bend ti - ber mich, mein gu - ter Geist, mein bess' - res

a tempo p

rit.

self. Thou art my life, my soul and heart, Thou both my
 Ich! Du mei - ne See - le, du mein Herz, du mei - ne

f

joy — and sad-ness art, Thou art my heav'n, — my match-less
Wonn', — o du mein Schmerz, du mei-ne Welt, — in der ich

*La. ** *La. **

lov - er, The world of bliss — where-in I hov - er, Good gen-ius
le - be, mein Him - mel du, — da - rein ich schwe - be, mein gu - te

cresc. steigend *ed und accel. eilend* *rit.*

*La. ** *La. ** *La. **

thou, my bet - ter self!
Geist, mein bess' - res Ich!

p *rit.*

rit.

THE ALMOND TREE

23

(DER NUSSBAUM)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 25, No. 3

"Myrtles" (Myrthen)

JULIUS MOSEN (1720 - 1794)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

Allegretto

VOICE

PIANO

con Pedale

There grows by the house an
Es grü - net ein Nuss - baum

al - mond tree,
vor dem Haus,

Sight - ly, light - ly spread - ing its shim - mer - ing fo - liage
duf - tig, luf - tig brei - tet er blätt - rig die Blät - ter

free:
aus.

And
Viel

* Schumann wrote "Blätter;" the original poem reads "Aeste."

ma - ny and sweet the blos - soms there.
 lieb - li - che Blü - then ste - hen dran;

Mild and soft the wind comes, and stirs each blos - som
 lin - de Win - de kom - men, sie herz - lich zu um -

fair.
 fahn.

The blos - soms are whis - p'ring
 Es flü - stern je zwei zu

p

two and two,
 zwei ge - paart,

Quiv - 'ring, shiv - 'ring sweet - ly, till, kiss - ing, they blush a -
 nei - gend, beu - gend zier - lich zum Kus - se die Häupt - chen

new.
zart. They're whis-per-ing of a
 Sie flü - stern von ei - nem

p *a tempo*

p *rit.* *a tempo*

maid - en, Who pon - ders and won - ders by
 Mäd - lein, das däch - te die Näch - te und

night and day, Ah, but she knows not
 Ta - ge lang, wuss - te ach! sel - ber nicht

rit.

rit.

a tempo *p*

why.
was.

They whis - per,
Sie flü - stern,
they
sie

whis - per,
flü - stern,

(Woll
wer

tell the trend of their ten - der tune?)
mag ver - stehn so gar lei - se Weis?

ritard.

a tempo

Whis - per
flü - stern

"be - troth - al and
von Bräut' - gam und

a tempo

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p rit.

com - ing June!
näch - stem Jahr,

and com - ing June!"
vom näch - sten Jahr.

rit.

a tempo

The maid - en lis - tens, the tree still
Das Mägd - lein hor - chet, es rauscht im

a tempo

p

sings;
Baum;

Yearn - ing, burn - ing, sinks she
sch - nend, wä - nend sinkt es

pp

smil - ing on slum - ber's wings.
lä - chelnd in Schlaf und Traum.

THE LOTUS FLOWER

(DIE LOTOSBLUME)

(Composed in 1840)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 25, No. 7

"Myrtles" (Myrthen)

Larghetto (Ziemlich langsam)

VOICE

The Lo - tus flow'r doth lan - guish
Die Lo - tos - blu - me äng - stigt

PIANO

Un - der the sun's fierce light; With droop - ing head she
sich vor der Son - ne Pracht, und mit ge - senk - tem

wait - eth, She dream - i - ly waits for the night. The
Haupt - te er - war - tet sie träu - mend die Nacht. Der

moon is her true lov - er, He wakes her with fond - em -
Mond, der ist ihr Buh - le, er weckt sie mit sei - nem

pp

brace; For him she glad-ly un-veil-eth Her sweet and flow'r-like
Licht, und ihm ent-schlei-ert sie freund-lich ihr from-mes Blumen-ge-

accel. poco a poco
(nach und nach schneller)

face. She blooms and glows and bright-ens And mute-ly ga-zes a-
sicht. Sie blüht und glüht und leuch-tet, und star-ret stumm in die

bove; — She weeps and ex-hales — and trem-bles With
Höh; — sie duf-tet und wei-net und zit-tert vor

p rit.

love, and the sor-rows of love, With love, and the sor-rows of love.
Lie-be und Lie-bes-weh, vor Lie-be und Lie-bes-weh.

p rit.

MY SOUL IS DARK

(MEIN HERZ IST SCHWER)

(From the "Hebrew Melodies")

LORD BYRON (1788-1824)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key, E minor)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 25, No. 15
"Myrtles" (Myrthen)

Molto adagio (Sehr langsam)

PIANO

p

The piano introduction begins with a treble clef staff in E minor (three sharps) and a common time signature. It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a somber and contemplative mood. The bass clef staff has whole rests for the first two measures, then enters with a similar melodic line. The tempo is marked 'Molto adagio (Sehr langsam)'.

The vocal entry begins with the lyrics 'My soul is dark' (Mein Herz ist schwer). The melody is in E minor, with a 'p' (piano) dynamic and a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line. The tempo remains 'Molto adagio'.

The vocal entry continues with the lyrics 'Oh! quick-ly, quick-ly string' (Oh! Auf! von der Wand die Lau-te). The melody is in E minor, with a 'f' (forte) dynamic and an 'a tempo' marking. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'a tempo'.

The vocal entry concludes with the lyrics 'The harp, I yet can brook to hear' (The harp, I yet can brook to hear). The melody is in E minor, with a 'sf' (sforzando) dynamic and an 'a tempo' marking. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'a tempo'.

fin - gers fling Its melt - ing mur - murs o'er mine ear. ———
 schick - ter Hand ihr Tö - ne, die das Herz be - thö - ren!

rit.

sf

rit.

p

p

If in this heart a hope be dear, ———
 Kann noch mein Herz ein Hof fen näh - ren,

That sound shall charm it forth ——— a - gain: If
 es zaub - ern die - se Tö - ne her, und

in these eyes there lurk a
birgt mein trock' nes Au ge

tear, 'Twill flow, and cease to
Zäh ren, sie flie ssen, und mich

burn my brain.
brennt's nicht mehr!

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p
But
Nur

bid the strain be wild and deep,
tief sei, wild der Tö ne Fluss,

Nor let thy notes of joy be
und von der Freu - de weg ge -

first: I tell thee, minstrel, I must weep, Or
keh - ret! Ja Sän - ger, dass ich wei - nen muss, ernst

else _____ this heav- y heart will burst; _____
 wird _____ das schwe- re Herz ver- zeh- ret!

rit.

colla voce

a tempo

f

p

rit.

For it hath
 Denn sieh! von

p

been by sor- row nurs'd, And ached in
 Kum- mer ward's ge- nüh- ret, mit stum- men

sleep- less si- lence long; And
 Wa- chen trug' es lang, und

sempre più animato
(nach und nach schneller)

now 'tis doomed to know, to know the
jetzt, und jetzt vom Ae - sser - sten be -

worst, And break at once— or
leh - ret, da' brech' es o - der

f

sf

sf

yield to song.
heil' in Sang.

rit.

p

OUT OVER THE FORTH

(IM WESTEN)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT BURNS (1759 - 1796)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 25, No 23
"Myrtles" (Myrthen)

Semplice (Einfach)

VOICE

p

Out o - ver the Forth I look to the north, But
 Ich schau ü - ber Forth hin ü - ber nach Nord: was

PIANO

p

what is the north and its High-lands to me? The south nor the east gie
 hel - fen mir Nord — und Hoch - lands Schnee? Was O - sten und Süd, wo die

ease to my breast, The far for-eign land, or the wild roll - ing sea; But I
 Son - ne glüht, das fer - ne Land und die wil - de See? Aus

f *rit.*

Più mosso
(lebhafter)

look to the west when I gae to rest, That
Wes - ten winkt, wo die Son - ne sinkt,

hap - py my dreams and my slum - bers may be, For
was mich im Schlum - mer und Trau - me be - glückt. Im

a tempo
far in the west lives he I lo'e best, The
We - sten wohnt der mir Lie - be lohnt,

rit.
lad that is dear to my ba - bie and me.
mich und mein Kind - lein an's Herz ge - drückt.

THOU'RT LOVELY AS A FLOWER

(DU BIST WIE EINE BLUME)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by Charles Fonteyn Manney

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 25, No. 24

"Myrtles" (Myrthen)

Lento (Langsam)

VOICE

p

Thou'rt love - ly as a
Du bist wie ei - ne

PIANO

p

flow - er, √ So fair and pure thou art;
Blu - me, √ so hold und schön und rein;

I gaze on thee, , and *pp* sad - ness Fills my de - vot - ed
ich schau' dich an, √ und *pp* Weh - muth schleicht mir in's Herz hin-

p *3*

heart. *ein.* *V* My hands, in ten-der de-vo-tion, *V* I'd
V Mir ist, als ob ich die Hän-de *V* auf's

rit.

rest up-on thy hair, Pray-ing that God ev-er
Haupt dir le-gen sollt', be-tend dass Gott dich er-

rit.

keep thee So love-ly, pure *V* and fair.
hal-te so rein und schön *V* und hold.

p a tempo

rit.

THE JASMINE TREE

(JASMINENSTRAUCH)

(Composed in 1840)

FRIEDRICH RÜCKERT (1788-1866)

(Original Key)

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 27, No. 4

Leggiero (Leicht) *p*

VOICE

Green, green is the jas - mine tree
Grün ist der Jas - mi - nen - strauch

PIANO

p

Leg.

When at night re - pos - ing. Then the sun - beams
A - bends ein - ge - schla - fen. Als ihn mit des

mf

ten - der - ly Kiss it to un - clos - ing,
Mor - gens Hauch Son - nen - lich - ter tra - fen,

pp

And 'tis waked to snow - y - white:- "What be - fell me
 ist er schnee - weiss auf - ge - wacht: „Wie ge - schah mir

p

Ad.

mf

in the night?" Thus it is when flow - ers
 in der Nacht?" Seht, so geht es Bäu - men,

mf

Dream in spring - tide's bow - ers.
 die im Früh - ling träu - men.

Ad.

Ad.

WANDERER'S SONG

(WANDERLIED)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

JUSTINUS KERNER (1786-1862)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 35, No. 3

Vivace (Sehr lebhaft) *f*

VOICE

Once more fill the cup and the
Wohl - auf! noch ge - trun - ken den

PIANO *f*

bright wine shall flow! Fare-well, then, O loved ones, now forth I must go; Fare-
fun - keln - den Wein. A - de nun, ihr Lie - ben! ge - schie - den muss sein. A -

p

rit. *f a tempo*

well, verdant hills, and broad mead-ows of home! I now must de-part thro' the
de nun, ihr Ber - ge, du vä - ter - lich Haus! Es treibt in die Fer - ne mich

a tempo

rit. *f*

wide world to roam. *f*
 mäch - tig hin - aus.

The sun ne'er is still in the
 Die Son - ne, sie blei - bet am

heav - ens a - bove; O'er land and o'er sea on his way doth he rove; The
 Him - mel nicht steh'n, es treibt sie, durch Län - der und Mee - re zu geh'n. Die

p

wave nev - er stays when it beats on the shore; The storm rush - es on with a
 Wo - ge nicht haf - tet am ein - sa - men Strand, die Stür - me, sie brau - sen mit

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo* *sf*

wild, rest - less roar. *f*
 Macht durch das Land.

With
 Mit

ff

fast drift-ing clouds wings the bird swift-ly on, Yet still, far from home, sings his
 ei - len - den Wol - ken der Vo - gel dort zieht und singt in der Fer - ne ein

f *p*

Ad.

own na-tive song. And so must the youth leave the place of his birth To
 hei - math-lich Lied. So treibt es den Bur - schen durch Wäl - der und Feld, zu

rit. *a*

rit. *a*

wan - der a-broad like the wan - der - ing earth.
 glei - chen der Mut - ter, der wan - dern - den Welt.

tempo *poco più lento*
 (Etwas langsamer)

tempo *p*

In far dis-tant lands sing the birds that he knew, From
 Da grü - ssen ihn Vö - gel be - kannt ü - ber'm Meer, sie

p

home field and for - est o'er o - ceans they flew; And fair, bloom - ing flow - ers a
 flo - gen von Flu - ren der Hei - math hier - her, da duf - ten die - Blu - men ver -

per - fume ex - hale, Like fra - grance of spring in his dear na - tive vale. How
 trau - lich um ihn, sie trei - ben vom Lan - de die Luf - te da - hin. Die

oft sang those birds near his cot - tage at morn, Those flow'rs he had gath - er'd, his
 Vö - gel, die ken - nen sein vä - ter - lich Haus, die Blu - men, die pflantz' er der

love to a - dorn. So Love still doth lead him with soft, gen - tle hand, And
 Lie - be zum Strauss, und Lie - be, die folgt ihm, sie geht ihm zur Hand: so

a tempo *rit.*

makes him a home e'en in far dis-tant land, And makes him a home e'en in
 wird ihm zur Hei-math das fer-ne-ste Land, so wird ihm zur Hei-math das

a tempo *rit.*

far dis-tant land. *f*
 fer-ne-ste Land. Once Wohl-

Tempo I

more fill the cup, and the bright wine shall flow! Fare-well, then, O loved ones, now
 auf! noch ge-trun-ken den fun-keln-den Wein! A-de nun, ihr Lie-ben! ge-

f *p*

Ad. * *Ad.*

forth I must go; Fare-well, ver-dant hills and broad mead-ows of home! I
 schie-den muss sein. A-de nun, ihr Ber-ge, du vä-ter-lich Haus! Es

rit. *f*

rit. *f*

a tempo *rit.* *ff a tempo*

now must de - part, the wide world to roam, I now must de - part thro' the
 treibt in die Fer - ne mich mäch - tig hin - aus, es treibt in die Fer - ne mich

a tempo *rit.* *f a tempo*

wide world to roam. ———
 mäch - tig hin - aus! ———

ff *mf*

Ad. ** Ad.* ***

f *f* *f*

Ad. ***

SILENT LOVE

(STILLE LIEBE)

(Composed in 1840)

JUSTINUS KERNER (1786-1862)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 35, No. 8

Affettuoso (Innig)

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, B-flat major, and begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. It features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, with a ritardando (*rit.*) marking towards the end of the first system.

p

Could I speak thy praise in mu - sic, Tho' it made an end - less
Könnst' ich dich in Lie - dern prei - sen, säng' ich dir das läng - ste

P a tempo

The first vocal system is in 2/4 time, B-flat major, and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is simple and lyrical, with the piano accompaniment consisting of chords. The tempo is marked *a tempo*.

song, I should nev - er, nev - er wear - y, Sing - ing thee for whom I
Lied, ja ich würd' in al - len Wei - sen dich zu sin - gen nim - mer

rit.

The second vocal system continues the melody in 2/4 time, B-flat major. It includes a ritardando (*rit.*) marking. The piano accompaniment consists of chords.

long.
müd' *a tempo*

The third vocal system is in 2/4 time, B-flat major, and begins with a long note. The tempo is marked *a tempo*. The melody is simple and lyrical, with the piano accompaniment consisting of chords. It includes a ritardando (*rit.*) marking.

p

Yet it ev - er brings me sad - ness That I must be ev - er
 Doch was im - mer mich be - trüb - te, ist, dass ich nur im - mer

rit.

dumb, Hid - ing O my best be - lov - ed! In my heart the songs that
 stumm tra - gen kann dich, Herz - ge - lieb - te! in des Bu - sens Hei - lig -

come.
thum.

a tempo

p a tempo

And de - spair - ing love has ven - tured In this
 Die - ser Schmerz hat mich be - zwun - gen, dass ich

a tempo

rit. p

con Pedale

song to thee to go, Full of bit - ter, bit - ter
sang dies klei - ne Lied, doch von bit - term Leid durch-

sor - row, Such as thou shalt nev - er know.
drun - gen, dass noch keins auf dich ge - rieth.

rit.

p

SILENT TEARS

(STILLE THRÄNEN)

51

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

JUSTINUS KERNER (1786-1862)
Translated by Charles Fonteyn Manney

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 35, No. 10

Molto adagio (Sehr langsam)

VOICE

p

When thou from
Du bist vom

PIANO

p

con Pedale

sleep a - wak - est, O'er flow - 'ry
Schlaf er - stan - den und wan - delst

meads to roam; Wher - e'er thy
durch die Au', da liegt ob

p

path — thou tak — est — Spreads heav — en's
al — len Lan — den — der Him — mel

rit. cloud — less dome. — While thou — in
wun — der — blau. — So lang — du

a tempo *p*

rit. *a tempo* *pp*

peace — hast slum — ber'd, Care — free — till
oh — ne Sor — gen ge — schlum — mert

dawn — of day, — The
schmer — zen — los, — der

heav'ns, — with tears — un - num - ber'd, Have
Him mel bis — zum Mor - gen viel

wept — the night — a - way. Thro'
Thrä - nen nie - der - goss. In

f

nights — of pain — and yearn - ing How
stil - len Näch - ten wei - net oft

ma - ny weep a lone,
man - cher aus den Schmerz,

Whose hearts, — ye think — at morn - ing, —
und mor - gens dann — ihr mei - net, —

Nev - er — have sor - row known.
stets fröh - lich sei — sein Herz;

Whose
und

hearts, — ye think — at morn — ing, —
 mor — gens dann — ihr mei — net, —

p. * *mf.* * *p.* * *mf.* *

Nev — er — have sor — row known. —
 stets fröh — lich sei — sein Herz. —

f. * *ff.* * *p.* * *ff.* *

mf. * *p.* * *mf.* * *mf.* *

Adagio
 rit. *p.*

mf. * *p.* * *mf.* * *mf.* *

BYGONE PLEASURES

(ALTE LAUTE)

(Composed in 1840)

JUSTINUS KERNER (1786-1862)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 35, No. 12

Lento e piano (*Langsam und leise*)

VOICE

PIANO

Lis - ten! the birds are
Hörst du den Vo - gel

sing - ing!
sin - gen?

Look! ev - 'ry flow'r's in bloom!
Siehst du den Blü - then - baum?

Heart! is the spring not bring - ing
Herz! kann dich das nicht brin - gen

Its joy to end your
aus dei - nem ban - gen

gloom?
Traum?

What
Was

say you?
hör' ich?

By - gone
al - te

pleas - ures,
Lau - te

Dear to my soul - ful youth;
weh - müth - ger Jüng - lings - brust,

That time of joy - ous
der Zeit, als ich ver -

meas - ures,
trau - te

Of tryst and trust and truth!
der Welt und ih - rer Lust.

Gone are the days of
Die Ta - ge sind ver -

glad - ness;
gan - gen,

Noth - ing can make me whole,
mich heilt kein Kraut der

Flur; —

Till from this dream of sad - ness — An - gels shall wake my soul.
und aus dem Traum, dem ban - gen, — weckt mich ein En - gel nur.

TO THE SUNSHINE

(AN DEN SONNENSCHIN)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key, A)

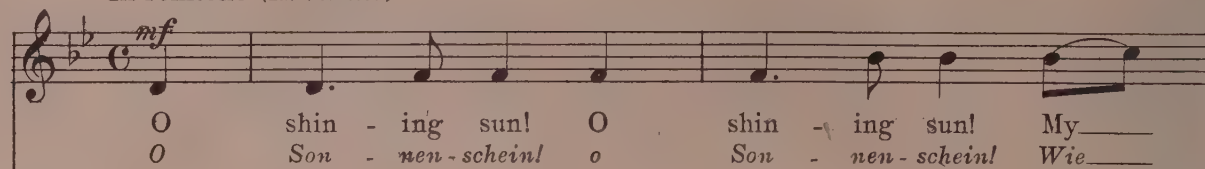
ROBERT REINICK (1804-1852)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

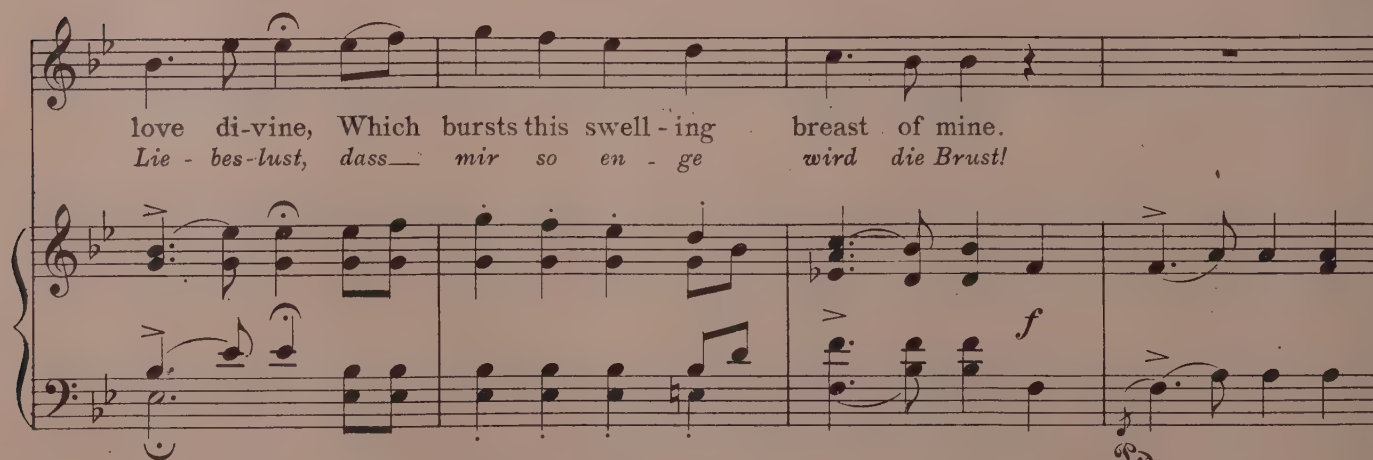
ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 36, No. 4

In folk-tone (Im Volkston)

VOICE



PIANO



p

Too nar- row now my house and home,
Und en - ge wird mir Stub' und Haus,

p *f*

Ad.

p

Forth thro' the gate-way must I roam, Lured on to mead-ows
und wenn ich lauf' zum Thor hin - aus, da lock'st du gar in's

p

Ad.

fresh and green, Where maid-ens young and fair are seen, The fair - est of all
fri - sche Grün die al - ler - schön - sten Mäd - chen hin, die al - ler - schön - sten

f rit. *p*

maid - ens! O shin - ing sun! thou
Mäd - chen! O Son - nen - schein! du

f rit. *p a tempo* *p*

Ad.

bid'st me now Be glad and joy - ous e'en as thou, Ca - ressing ev - 'ry
 glau - best wohl, dass ich wie du es ma - chen soll, der je - de schmu - cke

flow' ret bright Which turns its beau - ty toward thy light. Yet thou must know the
 Blu - me küsst, die e - ben nur sich dir er - schliesst? Hast doch so lang' die

world a-right, And not for me is such de-light. Why
 Welt er-blickt, und weisst, das sich's für mich nicht schickt; was

mock me then, when hope is done? O shin - ing sun! O shin - ing sun!
 machst du mir denn sol - che Pein? O Son - nen-schein, o Son - nen-schein!

INTERMEZZO

(Composed in 1840)
(Original Key)

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ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 39, No. 2

JOSEPH von EICHENDORFF (1788-1857)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

Lento (Langsam)

VOICE

Thine im - age fair I cher - ish
Dein Bild - niss wun - der - se - lig

PIANO

con Pedale

Deep in my lov - ing heart; Each hour thy smile so
hab' ich im Her - zens - grund, das sieht so frisch und

joy - ous
fröh - lich

Doth bid all care de - part.
mich an zu 'je der Stund!

My
Mein

poco a poco accel. -
(nach und nach schneller und schneller)

heart soft - ly is sing - ing
Herz still in sich sin - get

An old and love - ly song,
ein al - tes, schö - nes Lied,

Which, on the breez - es wing - ing, To thee is borne a - long. Thine
 das in die Luft sich schwin - get und zu dir ei - lig zieht. Dein

rit. a tempo

im - age fair I cher - ish Deep in my lov - ing heart; Each
 Bild - niss wun - der - se - lig hab' ich im Her - zens - grund, das

p

hour thy smile so joy - ous Doth bid all care, all care de - part.
 sieht so frisch und fröh - lich mich an zu je - der, je - der Stund!

rit. p

rit. p

IN THE FOREST

(WALDESGESPRÄCH)

63

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 39, No. 3

JOSEPH von EICHENDORFF (1788-1857)

Translated by Alexander Blaess

Allegretto (Ziemlich rasch)

VOICE

mf
"The hour is
„Es ist schon

PIANO

late, — V cold grows the night; V Dost thou not rue thy lone-ly
spät, — V es ist schon kalt, — V was reit'st du ein - sam durch den

ride? V Thou art so fair; V sad is thy plight; V Oh, fol-low me! and be my
Wald? V Der Wald ist lang, V du bist al-lein, V du schö-ne Braut'lich führ' dich

bridel!"
heim!"

p

"Man's plead - ing way and lur - ing
„Gross ist der Män - ner Trug und

p

con Pedale

kiss
List,

Con - ceal de - ceit and ar - ti -
vor Schmerz mein Herz ge - bro - chen

fice.
ist,

Know'st not my pale and heart - worn face? Oh,
wohl irrt das Wald - horn her und hin, o

flee! Oh, flee from this ac - curs - ed place!"
flieh! o flieh! du weisst nicht, wer ich bin."

f

"Thy comb be - jewelled o'er snow - white brow, — En - clasps a wealth of
 „So reich ge - schmückt ist Ross und Weib, — so wun - der - schön, so

rit. *f* *a tempo*

gold - en hair, — of gold - en hair; — I know thee now! Heav'n
 wun - der - schön — der jun - ge Leib; — jetzt kenn' ich dich, Gott

f *rit.* *a tempo* *p*

help my soul! — A witch art thou, the Lo - re - ley!" "Thou
 steh' mir bei! — du bist die He - xe Lo - re - lei!" „Du

La.

know'st me well. — From tow' - ring cliff I scan the Rhine And
 kennst mich wohl, — du kennst mich wohl — von ho - hem Stein schaut

lure the skip - per and his skiff. √ The hour is late, the
still mein Schloss tief in den Rhein. √ Es ist schon spät, es

night ——— grows cold, Fair day thou'lt nev - er more be -
ist ——— schon kalt, kommst nim - mer-mehr aus die - sem

hold, √ nev - er - more, √ nev - er - more thou wilt be - hold!"
Wald, √ nim - mer - mehr, √ nim - mer - mehr aus die - sem Wald!"

MOONLIGHT (MONDNACHT)

67

JOSEPH von EICHENDORFF (1788-1857)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 39, No. 5

Teneramente, misterioso (Zart, heimlich)

PIANO

a tempo
con Pedale

p
It seem'd as tho' the heav - ens Had kiss'd the
Es war, als hätt' der Him - mel die Er - de

earth to rest,
still ge - kusst,
That she, 'mid moon - lit flow - ers,
dass sie im Blü - then - schim - mer

Might dream of re - gions blest.
von ihm nur träu - men müsst'.
a tempo
p
rit.

p

The breeze stray'd
Die Luft ging

rit. *a tempo*

o'er the mead - ows, And stirr'd the wav - ing corn;
durch die Fel - der; die Aeh - ren wog - ten sacht;

Mid rus - tling for - est shad - ows The stars shone
es rausch - ten leis' die Wäl - der; so stern - klar.

rit.

mild - ly on. My soul with out spread
war die Nacht. Und mei - ne See - le

rit.

pin - ions, Long-ing from earth to roam,
 spann - te weit ih - re Flü - gel aus,

rit. *a tempo*

Soar'd thro' the night's do - min - ions To
 flog durch die stil - len Lan - de, als

seek her heav-'nly home.
 flö - ge sie ' nach Haus.

pp

IN A FAIR AND FOREIGN LAND (SCHÖNE FREMDE)

JOSEPH von EICHENDORFF (1788-1857)

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 39, No. 6

Affettuoso, con moto (Innig, bewegt)

VOICE

PIANO

p

The tree - tops are shiv - 'ring and
Es rau - schen die Wi - pfel und

con Pedale

poco rit.

sway - ing, As if thro' the dusk pro - found On the moss-grown half-ruined
schau - ern, als mach - ten zu die - ser Stund' um die halb - ver - sun - ke - nen

poco rit.

a tempo *p*

ter - race The syl - van gods made their round. O night of the myr - tle
Mau - ern die al - ten Göt - ter die Rund' Hier hin - ter den Myr - then -

a tempo

blos - soms And lan - guid mys - tic - al
bäu - men in heim - lich däm - mern - der

f

light,
Pracht,

What mes sage strange are you
was sprichst du wirr, wie in

f

bring-ing
Träu-men,

To me, O dream - la - den night?
zu mir, phan - ta - sti - sche Nacht?

p
The stars are shin-ing high a -
Es fun - keln auf mich al - le

Ad

bove me:
Ster - ne

With love glows each ra - diant
mit glü - hen - dem Lie - bes -

f
Ad

sphere.
blick,

The reel - ing ze - nith is
es re - det trun - ken die

f
Ped.

*

Ped.

*

tell - ing Of a hap - pi - ness great and
Fer - ne wie von künf - ti - gem gro - ssen

f

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

near!
Glück!

f
Ped.

*

Ped.

*

rit.

Ped.

*

MEMORIES (IN DER FREMDE)

73

JOSEPH von EICHENDORFF (1788-1857)
Translated by M. X. Hayes

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 39, No. 8

Con tenerezza, misterioso (Zart, heimlich)

VOICE

PIANO

The first system of the song features a voice part and a piano accompaniment. The voice part begins with a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a 2/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The piano part starts with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The music is characterized by a steady, flowing accompaniment in the piano and a more melodic, expressive line in the voice.

I hear the brook - let mur - mur A -
Ich hör' die Bäch - lein rau - schen im

The second system continues the musical narrative. The voice part has a treble clef and the piano part has two staves. The key signature remains one sharp. The piano accompaniment provides a consistent harmonic and rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

mid the dark' - ning wood; To sleep its bab - bling
Wal - de her und hin, im Wal - de in dem

The third system of the song. The voice part continues with a treble clef, and the piano part continues with two staves. The key signature is one sharp. The piano accompaniment maintains its steady, flowing character.

lulls me In this sweet sol - i - tude. The
Rau - schen ich weiss nicht, wo ich bin. Die

The fourth and final system of the song. The voice part concludes with a treble clef, and the piano part concludes with two staves. The key signature is one sharp. The piano accompaniment provides a final, gentle harmonic support for the vocal line.

night - in - gale is sing - ing Soft - ly her lone - ly
Nach - ti - gal - len schla - gen hier in der Ein - sam -

lay, To me sweet mem'ries bring - ing Of the
keit, als woll - ten sie was sa - gen von der

rit.

days now pass'd a - way. Be - neath the moon-beams'
al - ten, schö - nen Zeit. Die Mon - des - schim - mer

a tempo p

ra - diance Yon cas - tle seems more near, That
flie - gen als sah' ich un - ter mir das

lies in yon - der val - ley; And yet it is far, from
Schloss im Tha - le lie - gen, und ist doch so weit von

here. I seem to see the gar - den Of
 hier! Als müß - te in dem Gar - ten voll

ro - ses white and red, As if still my love were wait - ing; And
 Ro - sen-weiss und roth, mei - ne Lieb - ste auf mich war - ten, und

rit.

yet, she has long been dead, My love has long been
 ist doch so lan - ge todt, und ist doch lan - ge

dead, My love has long been dead.
 todt, und ist doch lan - ge todt.

rit.

SPRING NIGHT (FRÜHLINGSNACHT)

(Composed in 1840)

JOSEPH von EICHENDORFF (1788-1857)

Translated by Isabella G. Parker

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 39, No. 12

Allegro moderato, appassionato

(Ziemlich rasch : leidenschaftlich)

VOICE

PIANO

O'er the gar den's scent - ed
Ue - berm Gar - - ten durch die

con Pedale

bow - ers V Heard I now the bird-song
Luf - te V hört' ich Wan - der - vö - gel

sweet. V Spring re - turns with fair - est
zieh'n, V das be - deu - tet Früh - lings -

flow - ers V Fresh ly bloom - ing at our
düf - te, V un - ten fängt's schon an zu

rit.

a tempo *mf*

feet. *V* Now for joy my tears are flow - ing, *V* Such de-
 blühn. *V* Jauch - zen möcht' ich, möch - te wei - nen, *V* ist mir's

a tempo *p*

La * *La* *

light! ah, can it be? *V* 'Tis an old - en won - der,
 doch, als könnt's nicht sein! *V* Al - te Wun - der wie - der

La * *La* *

rit.

show - ing *V* In the soft moon-light to me.
 schei - nen *V* mit dem Mon - des-glanz her - ein.

a tempo *sf* *rit.*

Moon and star the sto - ry
 Und der Mond, die Ster - ne

f

tell - ing, V Rust-ling grove in dream - y
sa - gen's, V und im Trau me rauscht's der

tone, V Night- in - gale the song - is
Hain, V und die Nach ti - gal - len

swell - ing: V "She is thine, V she is thine."
schla - gen's: V „Sie ist dei ne, V sie ist dein!“

rit. *p*

MARCH VIOLETS (MÄRZVEILCHEN)

79

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

From the Danish of
HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN (1805-1875)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 40, No. 1

VOICE *Non allegro, affettuoso (Nicht schnell, innig)*

PIANO *p*

p

The heav'ns a - bove are clear and blue. The
Der Him - mel wölbt sich rein und blau, der

frost is here, with flow - ers, too. The win - dow-pane with
Reif stellt Blu - men aus zur Schau. Am Fen - ster prangt ein

flow - ers is bright, And, gaz - ing in, stands a
 flim - mern - der Flor. Ein Jüng - ling steht, ihn be -

love - lad - en wight. For there, 'mid the flow'rs, — he's
 trach - tend, da - vor. Und hin - ter den Blu - men

'ware of a prize, So blue and so smil - ing; a - pair of eyes, March
 blü - het noch gar ein blau - es, ein lä - cheln-des Au - gen - paar, März -

a tempo
 vio - lets, full fair - er than those of the May: A
 veil - chen, wie je - ner noch kei - ne ge - seh'n. Der

a tempo

warm breath melts the frost a-way, And soon the ice-flow-ers
 Reif wird, an - ge - haucht, zer-ge'h'n. Eis - blu - men fan - gen zu

melt and run. Now God be good to the love-lorn one!
 schmel - zen an, und Gott sei gnä - dig dem jun - gen Mann,

Now God be good to the love-lorn one!
 und Gott sei gnä - dig dem jun - gen Mann!

mf *rit.* *a tempo*

Più mosso
(Etwas schneller)

mf *rit.*

LOVE'S SECRET LOST

(VERRATHENE LIEBE)

(Composed in 1840)

ADELBERT von CHAMISSO (1781-1838)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 40, No. 5

VOICE *Leggiero (Leicht)* *p*

The night that I kiss'd you, dear
Da — Nachts wir uns küss — ten, o

PIANO *p*

*Ad. **

maid — en, No soul could have seen us to tell; And,
Mäd — chen, hat Kei — ner uns zu — ge — schaut. Die

*Ad. **

as for the stars in the heav — ens, We trust — ed the stars full —
Ster — ne, die stan — den am Him — mel, wir ha — ben den Ster — nen ge —

*Ad. **

well. But that lit - tle star that fell, dear, Be -
 traut. Es ist ein Stern ge - fal - len, der

tray'd us both to the sea; The sea told all to the
 hat dem Meer uns ver - klagt, da hat das Meer es dem

oar, dear; The oar told the boat - man in glee. And -
 Ru - der, das Ru - der dem Schif - fer ge - sagt. Da -

he, the boat - man, he sang it To a lass with gold - en
 sang der - sel - bi - ge Fi - scher es sei - ner Lieb - sten

curls; And now in the high - ways and by - ways 'Tis
 vor. Nun sin - gen's auf Stra - ssen und Märk - ten die—

f

sung by the boys and the girls!
 Kna - ben und Mäd - chen im Chor..

f

Leg. *

f

f

Leg. *

dim.

Leg. *

SINCE MINE EYES BEHELD HIM

(SEIT ICH IHN GESEHEN)

85

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 42, No. 1
"Woman's Love and Life"
(Frauenliebe und Leben)

ADELBERT von CHAMISSE (1781-1838)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

Larghetto

VOICE

Since mine eyes be - held him As one
Seit ich ihn ge - se - hen, glaub' ich

PIANO

blind I seem;
blind zu sein;

When I gaze a - round me I see
wo ich hin nur bli - cke, seh' ich

rit.

a tempo

on - ly him; Ev - er thus his im - age Does my
ihn al - lein; wie im wa - - chen Trau - me schwebt sein

rit.

a tempo

day - - dream fill, From the gloom a -
 Bild - - mir vor, taucht aus tief - - stem

ris - ing, Shin - ing, bright - er, bright - er still,
 Dun - kel hel - ler, hel - ler nur em - por.

pp *pp*

But for him to dark - ness All my
 Sonst ist licht und farb - los al - les

p

light would turn, In my sis - ters' play - time 'I no
 um mich her, nach der Schwe - stern Spie - le nicht be -

rit. *a tempo*

more can join. In my lone - ly cham - ber I but
 gehr' ich mehr, möch - te lie - ber wei - nen, still im

rit. *a tempo*

weep and dream; Since mine eyes be -
 Käm - mer - lein; seit ich ihn ge -

held him As one blind I seem.
 se - hen, glaub' ich blind zu sein.

pp *pp*

p

HE, THE NOBLEST OF THE NOBLE

(ER, DER HERRLICHSTE VON ALLEN)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ADELBERT von CHAMISSE (1781-1838)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 42, No 2

"Woman's Love and Life"

(Frauenliebe und Leben)

Affettuoso, vivace (Innig, lebhaft)

VOICE

PIANO

He, the no-blest of the no - ble, Oh, how
 Er, der Herr-lich-ste von Al - len, wie so

gen - tle, oh, how kind! Lips so ten - der, eyes so
 mil - de, wie so gut! Hol - de Lip - pen, kla - res

ra - diant, Stead-fast heart and loft - y mind.
 Au - ge, hel - ler Sinn und fe - ster Muth.

As from boundless depths of az - ure Bright and splen - did beams yon
 So wie dort in blau - er Tie - fe, hell und herr - lich, je - ner

p

star, In my heav'n he shines a - bove me, Bright and
 Stern, al - so Er an mei - nem Him - mel, hell und

splen - did, seen a - far.
 herr - lich, hehr und fern.

mf

Leg. * *Leg.* *

On - ward speed, thy course pur -
 Wand - le, wand - le dei - ne

mf

Leg. * *Leg.* *

su - ing, Si - lent watch - er I'll re - main; Hum - bly
Bah - nen, nur be - trach - ten dei - nen Schein, nur in

gaz - ing on thy bright - ness, Thrill'd with min - gled joy and
De - muth ihn be - trach - ten, se - lig nur und trau - rig

p *rit.*

pain. Ne'er thou'lt know my heart's de - vo - tion, Tho' for
sein! Hö - re nicht mein stil - les Be - ten, dei - nem

a tempo

thee my ev - 'ry pray'r; I am but a lov - ly
Glü - cke nur ge - weiht; darfst mich, nied' - re Magd, nicht

maid - en, Thou a star of splen - dor rare, Thou a
 ken - nen ho - her Stern der Herr - lich - keit, ho - her

star of splen - dor rare. On - ly she, most pure and
 Stern der Herr - lich - keit! Nur die Wür - dig - ste von

worth - y Must find fa - vor in thine eyes, And a
 Al - len darf be - glü - cken dei - ne Wahl, und ich

thou - sand times I'll bless her, Thus ex - alt - ed to the
 will - die Ho - he seg - nen vie - le tau - send

skies.
mal.

I should weep for ver - y glad - ness,
Will mich freu - en dann und wei - nen,

Hap - py still would be my lot, Tho' my heart should break a
se - lig, se - lig bin ich dann, soll - te mir das Herz auch

sun - der; Break, O heart! It mat - ters not!
bre - chen, brich, o Herz, was liegt da - ran?

a tempo

He, the no-blest, of the
Er, der Herrlich-ste von

no - ble, Oh, how gen - tle, oh, how kind! Lips so
 Al - len, wie so mil - de, wie so gut! Hol - de

ten - der, eyes so ra - dant, Stead-fast heart and loft - y
 Lip - pen, kla - res Au - ge, hel - ler Sinn und fe - ster

rit.
 mind; Oh, how gen - tle, oh, how kind!
 Muth, wie so mil - de, wie so gut!

a tempo

rit.

I DARE NOT, CANNOT BELIEVE IT

(ICH KANN'S NICHT FASSEN, NICHT GLAUBEN)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ADELBERT von CHAMISSO (1781-1838)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 42, No. 3

"Woman's Love and Life"
(Frauenliebe und Leben)

Con passione (Mit Leidenschaft)

VOICE

PIANO

f

I dare not, can - not be - lieve it! A
Ich kann's nicht fas - sen, nicht glau - ben, es

dream has held me in thrall; — Oh, why has his
hat ein Traum mich be - rückt; — wie hätt' er doch

p

rit.

love thus crown'd me, And lift - ed me high o - ver all?
un - ter Al - len mich Ar - me er - höht und be - glückt?

rit.

Meno mosso
(Etwas langsamer)

p

Me - thought he said to me soft - ly, "For
Mir war's, er ha - be ge - spro - chen: ich

rit. *a tempo*

ev - er, love, I'm thine," Me - thought still must I be
bin auf e - wig dein, mir war's, ich träu - me noch

dream - ing, Such joy can nev - er be mine, Such
im - mer, es kann ja nim - mer so sein, es

rit. *f a tempo*

joy can nev - er be mine. Oh, let me nev - er a -
kann ja nim - mer so sein. O lass im Trau - me mich

wak - en, Still cra - dled up - on his breast; With
ster - ben ge - wie - get an sei - ner Brust, den

tears of un - end - ing rap - ture In death would I
se - li - gen Tod mich schlür - fen in Thrä - nen un -

Adagio

f *colla voce*

glad - ly find rest. I dare not, can - not be - lieve it,
end - li - cher Lust. Ich kann's nicht fas - sen, nicht glau - ben,

a tempo *p*

f a tempo *f* *p*

A dream has held me in thrall; Oh, why has his
es hat ein Traum mich be - rückt; wie hätt' er doch

p

love thus crown'd me, And lift - ed me high o - ver all?
 un - ter Al - len mich Ar - me er - höht und be - glückt?

p *rit.*

a tempo

sf

p *rit.*

I dare not, can - not be - lieve it! A
 Ich kann's nicht fas - sen, nicht glau - ben, es

sf *rit.* *sf*

Lead. *

dream has held me in thrall. —
 hat ein Traum mich be - rückt. —

sf

Lead. *

3me 104 *I* *VI⁺ I⁹ II¹ IV*

THOU RING UPON MY FINGER

(DU RING AN MEINEM FINGER)

(Composed in 1840)

ADELBERT von CHAMISSE (1781-1838)

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Original Key, E♭)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op 42, No 4

"Woman's Love and Life"

(Frauenliebe und Leben)

Fervently (Innig)

VOICE

p

Thou ring up - on my fin - ger, Thou
Du Ring an mei - nem Fin - ger, mein

PIANO

p

dear lit - tle ring of gold, I press thee de - vot - ed - ly
gol - de - nes Rin - ge - lein, ich drü - cke dich fromm an die

to my lips, De - vot - ed - ly thee up - on my heart I hold. The
Lip - pen, dich fromm an die Lip - pen, an das Her - ze mein. Ich

dream must needs be end - ing, My child - hood's fair and
hatt' ihn aus - ge - trau - met, der Kind - heit fried - lich

p

plac - id dream, And I was lone - ly and wan - d'ring In
 schö - nen Traum, ich fand al - lein mich, ver - lo - ren im

Ad. *

space that un - end - ing seemed. Thou ring up - on my
 ö - den, un - end - li - chen Raum. Du Ring an mei - nem

fin - ger, 'Twas then that thou cam'st to me And
 Fin - ger, da hast du mich erst be - lehr't, hast

taught me all the won - der Of Life and of Im - mor - tal - i - ty. I'll
 mei - nem Blick er - schlo - ssen des Le - bens un - end - li - chen, tie - fen Werth. Ich

*

poco a poco più animato
(nach und nach schneller)

serve him glad - ly, I'll live for him My joys with his en -
will ihm die - nen, ihm le - - ben, ihm an - ge - hö - ren

rit.
hance; To him I will yield me, and find me il - lu - mined, and
ganz, hin - sel - ber mich ge - ben und fin - den ver - klärt mich, und

rit. *a tempo*
find me il - lu - mined in his fond glance. Thou ring up - on my
fin - den ver - klärt mich in sei - nem Glanz. Du Ring an mei - nem

rit. *a tempo*

fin - ger, Thou dear lit - tle ring of gold, I
 Fin - ger, mein gol - de - nes Rin - ge - lein, ich

rit.
 press thee de - vot - ed - ly to my lips, De - vot - ed - ly thee up-on my heart I hold.
 drü - cke dich fromm an die Lip - pen, dich fromm an die Lip - pen an das Her - ze mein.

a tempo
 Ped. *

DEAREST LOVE, WHY GAZE? (SÜSSER FREUND, DU BLICKEST)

(Published in 1840)

ADELBERT von CHAMISSE (1781-1838)

Translated by Charles Fonteyn Manney

(Original Key, G)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 42, No. 6

"Woman's Love and Life"
(Frauenliebe und Leben)Lento, con molto espressione
(Langsam, mit innigem Ausdruck)

VOICE

PIANO

p Dear - est love, why gaze on me with
Sü - sser - Freund, du bli - ckest mich ver -

won - d'ring eyes, Canst not guess the source from which my
wun - dert an, kannst es nicht be - grei - fen, wie ich

tears a - rise? Let th'un - wont - ed pearl - y drops still o - ver - flow;
wei - nen kann; - lass der feuch - ten Per - len un - ge - wohn - te Zier

Hap - pi - ness un - bound - ed in my heart they show. How my
frew - dig hell er - zit - tern in dem Au - ge mir. Wie so

p

Cadenza *

breast with min - gled joy and fear doth swell! Would that
 bang mein Bu - sen, wie so won - ne - voll! Wüsst' ich

p

words could bear thee what I have to tell; Come, my love, and hide thy
 nur mit Wor - ten, wie ich's sa - gen soll; komm und birg dein Ant - litz

face up - on my heart. Let a whis - per in thine ear my joy im - part.
 hier an mei - ner Brust, will in's Ohr dir flü - stern al - le mei - ne Lust.

p

Now dost know the rea - son
 Weisst du nun die Thrä - nen,

p

Ad. *

why my tears o'er-run?
die ich wei - nen kann,

Should I hide them from thee, O thou
sollst du nicht sie se - hen, du ge -

p

dear-est, thou dear - est one?
lieb - ter, ge - lieb - ter Mann?

poco animato
(lebhafter)

p

Clasp me to thy bos-om,
Bleib' an mei - nem Her-zen,

Feel my beat - ing heart, Let me
füh - le des - sen Schlag, dass ich

close and clos - er hold thee, ne'er to part -
fest und fe - ster nur dich drü - chen mag,

close and clos-er!
fest und fe - ster!

sf

p

Here— be— side my bed the cra— dle
 Hier— an mei— nem Bet— te hat die

dim.

Ped.

shin— eth white, Where my hap— py dream still hid— eth from the light; Soon will
 Wie— ge Raum, wo— sie still ver— ber— ge mei— nen hol— den Traum; kom— men

p

rit.

come the hour when dawn will soft— ly break, And thine im— age smil— ing from my
 wird der Mor— gen, wo der Traum er— wacht, und dar— aus dein Bild— niss mir ent—

p

dream will wake— thine im— age!
 ge— gen lacht,— dein Bild— niss!

rit. Adagio

p *pp*

Ped. * *Ped.* *

106 NOW HAST THOU TURNED MY JOY TO BITT'REST PAIN
(NUN HAST DU MIR DEN ERSTEN SCHMERZ GETHAN)

(Composed in 1840)

ADELBERT von CHAMISSE (1781-1838)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 42, No. 8

"Woman's Love and Life"

(Frauenliebe und Leben)

Adagio

VOICE

PIANO

Now hast thou turn'd my joy to bit - t'rest
Nun hast du mir den er - sten Schmerz ge -

pain. I can but weep! In sleep, thou li - est, cold, un - pit - ying
than, der a - ber traf. Du schläfst, du har - ter, un - barm - herz - ger

man - Th'e - ter - nal sleep. For - sa - ken, in a bar - ren world I
Mann, den To - des - schlaf. Es bli - cket die Ver - lass' - ne vor sich.

go, And all for - lorn, — for - lorn. My
hin, die Welt ist leer, — ist leer. Ge -

love for thee was all my life, and now my
 lie - bet hab' ich und ge - lebt, ich bin nicht

life — seems gone. In si - lence I with - draw in -
 le — bend mehr Ich zieh' mich in mein Inn' - res

to my breast; The veil doth fall. There
 still zu - rück der Schlei - er fällt, da

rit.
 I have thee and mem'-ries ev - er blest, O thou mine all!
 hab' ich dich und mein ver - lor - nes Glück, du mei - ne Welt!

rit.
pp

Adagio

As in the first song (of the Cycle)
(Tempo wie das erste Lied)

The first system of musical notation is a piano introduction in 3/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Adagio'. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present. A small asterisk (*) is located below the bass staff in the second measure.

The second system of musical notation continues the piano introduction. It features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Adagio'. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present.

The third system of musical notation continues the piano introduction. It features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Adagio'. A dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) is present.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piano introduction. It features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Adagio'. A dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) is present.

The fifth system of musical notation continues the piano introduction. It features a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Adagio'. A dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) is present.

'Twas in the lovely month of May (IM WUNDERSCHÖNEN MONAT MAI)

109

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856).
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 1
"Poet's Love" (Dichterliebe)

Adagio, dolce (Langsam, zart)

PIANO

p
con Pedale

p
'Twas in the love-ly month of May, When
Im wun - der - schö - nen Mo - nat Mai, als

all the buds — were blow - ing, I felt with - in my
al - le Knos - pen spran - gen, da ist in mei - nem

bos - om The flame of love was glow - ing.
Her - zen die Lie - be auf - ge - gan - gen.
rit.

p a tempo

'Twas in the love-ly month of
Im win - der-schö - nen Mo - nat

a tempo

May, When all the birds were sing - ing, I
Mai, als al - le Vö - gel san - gen, da

came un - to my dar - ling, My love and long - ing
hab' ich ihr ge - stan - den mein Seh - nen und T. Ver-

bring - ing.
lan - gen.

rit.

WHERE'ER MY TEARS ARE FALLING

111

(AUS MEINEN THRÄNEN SPIESSEN)

(Composed in 1840)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 2

"Poet's Love" (Dichterliebe)

Moderato (Nicht zu schnell)

VOICE

PIANO

p

Where - 'er my tears are fall - ing A blos - som its fra - grance ex -
 Aus mei - nen Thrä - nen sprie - ssen viel blü - hen - de Blu - men her -

hales, And all my sighs are chang - ing To songs of night - in - gales. And
 vor, und mei - ne Seuf - zer wer - den ein Nach - ti - gal - len - chor. Und

pp *p* *pp* *p*

if thou dost love me, dear - est, Ev - 'ry blos - som shall be thine, And the
 wenn du mich lieb hast, Kind - chen, schenk' ich dir die Blu - men all, und vor.

pp

Ad.

night - in - gales 'neath thy win - dow Shall sing their songs di - vine.
 dei - nen Fen - ster soll klin - gen das Lied der Nach - ti - gall.

rit.

pp



112 THE ROSE AND THE LILY, THE SUN AND THE DOVE
(DIE ROSE, DIE LILIE, DIE TAUBE, DIE SONNE)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 3
"Poet's Love" (*Dichterliebe*)

Giojoso (*Munter*)

VOICE

mf

The Rose and the Lil - y the Sun and the Dove, Oh, I
Die Ro - se, die Li - lie, die Tau - be, die Son - ne, die

PIANO

mf

loved each and all for the joy of love. But I love them no more; I
liebt' ich einst al - le in Lie - bes - won - ne. Ich lieb' sie nicht mehr, ich

love but the maid - en, the fine one, the kind one, be - nign and di - vine one. For
lie - be al - lei - ne die Klei - ne, die Fei - ne, die Rei - ne, die Ei - ne; sie

rit.

she is per - fect joy of love, — Is the Rose and the Lil - y the
 sel - ber, al - ler Lie - be Won - ne, ist Ro - se und Li - lie und

rit.

a tempo

Sun and the Dove; And I love but the maid - en, the fine — one, the kind one, be-
 Tau - be und Son - ne, ich lie - be al - lei - ne die Klei - ne, die Fei - ne, die

a tempo

rit.

nign and di - vine — one, di - vine — one!
 Rei - ne, die Ei - ne, die Ei - ne!

rit. *a tempo*

mf

WHEN GAZING IN THINE EYES SO DEAR

(WENN ICH IN DEINE AUGEN SEH')

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 4
"Poet's Love" (*Dichterliebe*)

VOICE

Lento (Langsam)

p

When gaz - ing in thine eyes so dear, My
Wenn ich in dei - ne Au - gen seh', so

PIANO

p

pain and grief all dis - ap - pear; But when I kiss thy lips, ah,
schwin - det all' mein Leid und Weh; doch wenn ich küs - se dei - nen.

then No thought re - mains of by - gone pain. And
Mund, so werd' ich ganz und gar ge - sund. Wenn

f

when I lean up - on thy breast, No dream of heav'n could be — more
 ich nicht lehn' an dei - ne Brust, kommt's ü - ber mich wie Him - mels -

And. *

blest; But when thou say'st: "I love but thee!" I fall to
 lust; doch wenn du sprichst: ich lie - be dich! so muss ich

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo*

weep - ing bit - ter - ly.
 wei - nen bit - ter - lich.

p *rit.*

pp *rit.*

I'LL NOT COMPLAIN

(ICH GROLLE NICHT)

(Composed in 1840)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by John S. Dwight

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 7

"Poet's Love" (Dichterliebe)

VOICE Moderato (Nicht zu schnell)

I'll not com-plain, tho' break my heart _____ in
 Ich grol-le nicht, und wenn das Herz _____ auch

PIANO *mf*

twain.
 bricht,

O love for ev - er lost!
 e - wig ver - lor' - nes Lieb,

O love for ev - er lost! _____ I'll not _____ com-
 e - wig ver - lor' - nes Lieb! _____ ich grol - le

plain,
 nicht,

I'll not com-plain. How-e'er thou
 ich grol - le nicht. Wie du auch

f

shin'st in dia-mond splen-dor bright; There falls no ray in-to thy
 strahlst in Di-a-man-ten-pracht, es fällt kein Strahl in dei-nes

heart's deep night, I know full well.
 Her-zens Nacht, das weiss ich längst.

f rit. *a tempo*

I'll not com-plain, tho' break my heart in
 Ich grol-le nicht und wenn das Herz auch

twain. In dreams I saw thee wan-ing, And saw the
 bricht. Ich sah dich ja im Trau-me, und sah die

p

night with - in thy bos - om reign - ing, And saw the
 Nacht in dei - nes Her - zens Rau - me, und sah die

cresc. snake that on thy heart doth gnaw, How all for -
 Schlang' die dir am Her - zen frisst, ich sah, mein

rit.

a tempo lorn thou art, my love, I saw. I'll not com - plain, I'll not com -
 Lieb, wie sehr du e - lend bist. Ich grol - le nicht, ich grol - le

f

f a tempo

plain.
 nicht.

a tempo

f *f*

NOW WE'VE PIPING AND PLEASURE

119

(DAS IST EIN FLÖTEN UND GEIGEN)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

(Composed in 1840)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 9

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Original Key)

"Poet's Love" (Dichterliebe)

Allegro non troppo (Nicht zu rasch)

VOICE

PIANO

Why,
Das

Leg.

now we've pip - ing and pleas - ure, And trump - ets
ist ein Flö - ten und Gei - gen, Trom - pe - ten

sound - ing with - al, and trump - ets sound - ing with -
schmet - tern da - rein, Trom - pe - ten schmet - tern da -

al!
rein;

p

She's danc - ing a bri - dal meas - ure, The
 da tanzt wohl den Hoch - zeit - rei - gen die

maid - en whom mine I call, the maid - en whom
 Herz - al - ler - lieb - ste mein, die Herz - al - ler -

f

mine I call.
 lieb - ste mein.

p

But now we've
 Das ist ein

p

dis - cord and sigh - ing, but now we've dis - cord and
 Klin - gen und Dröh - nen, das ist ein Klin - gen und

sigh - ing, The shawm and the muf - fled drum!
 Dröh - nen, ein Pau - ken und ein Schal - mein;

And
 da -

lo! a - sob - bing and cry - ing, and lo! a -
 zwi - schen schluch - zen und stöh - nen, da - zwi - schen

sob - bing and cry - ing The dear lit - tle an - gels
schluch - zen und stöh - nen, die lieb - li - chen En - ge -

come!
lein.

dim. *pp*

A YOUTH OFT LOVES A MAIDEN

(EIN JÜNGLING LIEBT EIN MÄDCHEN)

123

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 11
"Poets Love" (Dichterliebe)

VOICE

PIANO

mf

A youth oft loves a
Ein Jüngling liebt ein

maid - en Who sighs for an - oth - er in - stead; And he, in turn, loves an -
Mäd - chen, die hat ei - nen An - dern er - wählt; der And' - re liebt ei - ne

oth - er, To whom he is hap - pi - ly wed.
'And' - re, und hat sich mit die - ser ver - mählt.

The maid whose love is slight - ed Weds the first who comes her
Das Mäd - chen nimmt aus Aer - ger den er - sten be - sten.

way, Then he who in vain has wooed her To grief falls a wretch-ed
Mann, der ihr in den Weg ge-lau-fen; der Jüng-ling ist ü-bel

rit.

prey. It is but an old, sor-ry sto-ry, Yet new 'twill e'er re-re-
dran. Es ist ei-ne al-te Ge-schich-te, doch bleibt sie im-mer

a tempo

main; The last poor youth who suf-fer'd, It broke his heart in twain.
neu; und wem sie just pas-si-ret, dem bricht das Herz ent-zwei.

rit. *a tempo*

f

f

IN DREAMS MY TEARS WERE FALLING

125

(ICH HAB' IM TRAUM GEWEINET)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 13

"Poet's Love" (*Dichterliebe*)

Teneramente (Leise)

VOICE

p
In dreams my tears were fall - ing;
Ich hab' im Traum ge - wei - net,

PIANO

pp

I dreamt in the grave you were laid.
mir träum - te, du lä - gest im Grab.

Then I a -
Ich wach - te

pp

woke, and the tear - drops
auf, und die Thrä - ne

rit.
Still a - down my pal - lid cheek
floss noch von der Wan - ge her -

rit.

p a tempo

stray'd. In dreams my tears were fall - ing,
ab. Ich hab' im Traum ge - wei - net,

pp a tempo

I dreamt you were false to me. Then I a -
 mir träumt' du ver - lie - sset mich. Ich wach - te

rit.

woke, but, re - mem-b'ring, I wept full bit - ter - ly.
 auf, und ich wein - te noch lan - ge bit - ter - lich.

a tempo

pp *rit.*

In dreams my tears were fall - ing; I dreamt that you still loved me
 Ich hab' im Traum ge - wei - net, mir träum - te, du wärst mir noch

a tempo

well. Yet when I woke, — nev - er ceas - ing, — Si - lent, my tear - drops
 gut. Ich wach - te auf, — und noch im - mer — strömt mei - ne Thrä - nen —

a tempo

fell.
flut.

sf *pp*

ALL NIGHT LONG I'M DREAMING

(ALLNÄCHTLICH IM TRAUME)

(Composed in 1840)

(Original Key, B)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 14
"Poet's Love" (Dichterliebe)

VOICE

All night long I'm dream-ing, love, of you, And
All - nächt - lich im Trau - me seh' ich dich und

PIANO

see you so smil - ing - hear you call - ing: And
se - he dich freund - lich, freund - lich grü - ssen, und

then cry out in bit - ter pain, Be - fore you pros - trate
laut auf - wei - nend stürz' ich mich zu dei - nen sü - ssen

p

f

rit. *a tempo*

fall - ing. You gaze, love, at
Fü - ssen. Du sie - hest mich

me long - ing - ly then Your blond head
an weh - mü - thig - lich und schüt - telst,

shak - ing, your gaze you low - er, And
schüt - telst das blon de Köpf - chen, aus

from your eye - lids fall like rain The tears, a pearl - y
dei - nen Au - gen schlei - chen sich die Per - len - thrä - nen -

rit. *a tempo pp*

show - er. You whis - per
tröpf - chen. Du sagst mir

soft - ly one word at morn, And give me your
heim - lich ein lei - ses Wort und giebst mir den

wreath of pale cy - press blos - soms: But I a - wake! and the
Strauss, den Strauss von Cy - pres - sen; ich wa - che auf, und der

wreath is gone, The word, too, I've for - got - ten.
Strauss ist fort, und's Wort hab' ich ver - ges - sen.

THE SONGS OF BITTER SORROW (DIE ALTEN, BÖSEN LIEDER)

131

(Published in 1840)

(Original Key)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)
Translated by Frederic Field BullardROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 48, No. 16
"Poet's Love" (*Dichterliebe*)

Lento assai (Ziemlich langsam)

VOICE

PIANO

*f*The songs of bit - ter
Die al - ten, bö - sensor - row, The dreams so full of hate, Come,
Lie - der, die Träu - me bö's' und arg, dielet us now in - ter them All in a cof - fin
lasst uns jetzt be - gra - ben, holt ei - nen gro - ssengreat. How much I'd lay with - in it You'll
Sarg. Hin - ein leg' ich gar Man - ches, doch

learn ere I am done: The cof - fin must be
 sag' ich noch nicht was; der Sarg muss sein noch

deep - er Than the Hei - del - berg - er Tun; And
 grö - sser wie's — Hei - del - ber - ger Fass. Und

rest on a bier gi - gan - tic Of planks full thick and
 holt ei - ne Tod - ten - bah - re und Bret - ter fest und

strong, And that must be yet long - er Than
 dick; auch muss sie sein noch län - ger als —

May - ence Bridge is long, Then bring to me twelve
 wie zu Mainz die Brück! Und holt mir auch zwölf

p

gi - ants, And they shall strong - er be Than
 Rie - sen, die mü - ssen noch stär - ker sein, als

f

was the might - y Christ - oph - er Whom at Co - logne we
 wie der star - ke Chri - stoph, im Dom zu Cöln am

f
 see. And these shall the cof - fin car - ry, To
 Rhein. Die sol - len den Sarg fort - tra - gen, und

f

sink to an o - cean cave; For such a might - y
sen - ken in's Meer hin - ab; denn sol - chem gro - ssen

cof - fin De - serves a might - y grave.
Sar - ge ge - bührt ein gro - sses Grab.

Say, can you tell why the cof - fin Should be so deep and great? — Be -
Wisst ihr, wa - rum — der Sarg wohl so gross und schwer mag sein? — Ich

cause with-in I'd bu - ry To - geth - er love and hate.
senk' auch mei - ne Lie - be und mei - nen Schmerz hin - ein.

Andante espressivo

The musical score is written for piano and consists of five systems of music. Each system is a grand staff with a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The time signature is 6/4. The tempo/mood is marked 'Andante espressivo'. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'Ped.' and 'rit.'. There are also asterisks (*) and double angle brackets (<>) used as section markers.

System 1: The first system begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is three flats. The time signature is 6/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'Ped.' and 'rit.'. There are also asterisks (*) and double angle brackets (<>) used as section markers.

System 2: The second system continues the piece. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is three flats. The time signature is 6/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'Ped.' and 'rit.'. There are also asterisks (*) and double angle brackets (<>) used as section markers.

System 3: The third system continues the piece. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is three flats. The time signature is 6/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'Ped.' and 'rit.'. There are also asterisks (*) and double angle brackets (<>) used as section markers.

System 4: The fourth system continues the piece. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is three flats. The time signature is 6/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'Ped.' and 'rit.'. There are also asterisks (*) and double angle brackets (<>) used as section markers.

System 5: The fifth system continues the piece. It features a treble clef and a bass clef. The key signature is three flats. The time signature is 6/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'Ped.' and 'rit.'. There are also asterisks (*) and double angle brackets (<>) used as section markers.

THE TWO GRENADIERS

(DIE BEIDEN GRENADIERE)

(Composed in 1840)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)

Translated by Arthur Westbrook

(Original Key, G minor)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 49, No 1

VOICE *Moderato (Mässig)* *mf*

To France were re-turn-ing two gre-na-
 Nach Frank-reich zo-gen zwei Gre-na-
 Je les ai vus ces deux gren-a-

PIANO *mf* *p* *p*

Ped. *

diers, Their Rus-sian cap-tiv-i-ty leav-ing; And
 dier' die wa-ren in Russ-land ge-fan-gen. Und
 diers, Qui s'en re-ve-naient vers la Fran-ce! Et

when they came to the Ger-man fron-tiers, Their heads were bow'd down with
 als sie ka-men in's deut-sche Quar-tier, sie lie-ssen die Kö-pfe
 qui, des Rus-ses long-temps pri-son-niers, N'a-vaient plus qu'une es-pé-

p

griev-ing. 'Twas there that they both heard the sor-row-ful tale, Dis-
 han-gen. Da hör-ten sie Bei-de die trau-ri-ge Mähr. dass
 ran-ce, Sou-dain au-tour deux ce bruit va gran-dis-sant: La

as - ter their coun - try had shak - en, De - feat - ed and scat - ter'd the
 Frank - reich ver - lo - ren ge - gan - gen, be - siegt und ge - schla - gen das
 France est vain - cu - eet suc - com - be, Ses fils ont pour el - le e - poi -

rit.
 val - iant host, And the Em - pror, the Em - pror been ta - ken.
 ta - pfe - re Heer, und der Kai - ser, der Kai - ser ge - fan - gen.
 se' tout leur sang, L'Empe - reur est cap - tif! le Dieu tom - be!

rit. f

p
 Then sor - row'd to - gether the gren - a - diers, Such dole - ful news to be
 Da wein - ten zu - sam - men die Gren - a - dier' wohl ob der kläg - li - chen
 J'ai vu des pleurs s'échapper de leurs yeux, Car la nouvelle é - tait

p p

p
 learn - ing; And one spoke out a - mid his tears, "Once more my old wounds are
 Kun - de. Der Ei - ne sprach: „Wie weh' wird mir, wie brennt mei - ne al - te
 vrai - e Lun dit a - lors! Je suis trop vieux, Je sens se rouv - rir ma

burn-ing." The oth-er said: "My song is done; I would that I were
 Wun - delst Der An-dre sprach: „Das Lied ist aus, auch ich möcht mit dir
 plai - e!" Et l'autre dit: „A - dieu, chan - son, La mort fait mon en -

dy - ing; But I've a wife and child at home On me for bread re
 ster - ben, doch hab' ich Weib und Kind zu Haus, die oh - ne mich ver
 vi - e! Mais j'ai là - bas femme et gar - çon, A qui je dois ma

mf
 ly - ing." "Nor wife nor child give care to me! What mat - ter if they are for -
 der - ben." „Was schert mich Weib, was schert mich Kind, ich tra - ge weit bes - ser Ver -
 vi - e." Femme et gar - çon, a - mour, en - fant, Pour moi c'en est fait, rien ne

sa - ken? Let them beg their bread if they hun-gry be; My
 lan - gen; lass sie bet - teln gehn, wenn sie hung - rig sind — mein
 vi - bre! Lui mon Em - pe - reur, tou - jours tri - om - phant! Lui

p *poco a poco agitato* (nach und nach bewegter)

Em-pror, my Em-pror is ta-ken! Oh, grant me, broth-er, but one
 Kai-ser, mein Kai-ser ge-fan-gen! Ge-währ' mir, Bru-der, ei-ne
 mon Em-pe-reur n'est pas li-bre! A-mi, je m'en fie a tes

prayer, If I my hours must num-ber— Take
 Bitt' Wenn ich jetzt ster-ben wer-de, so
 soins, Mon coeur bri-sé t'en pri-e! Si

with thee my corpse to my na-tive land; In France let me calm-ly
 nimm mei-ne Lei-che nach Frank-reich mit, be-grab' mich in Frank-reichs
 je dois mourir que mon corps du moins Re-po-se dans ma pa-

più mosso (schneller)

slum-ber. My cross of hon-or with its band
 Er-de. Das Eh-ren-kreuz an roth-en Band
 tri-e; Ma croix tu me l'at-ta-che-ras,

Leave on my bos - om ly - ing; My mus - ket place with-in my
 sollst du auf's Herz mir le - gen; die Flin - te gieb mir in die
 Pu - re et de sang trem - pé - e, Que mon fu - sil reste à mon

hand, My sword a - round me ty - ing. Thus
 Hand, und giirt' mir um den De - gen. So
 bras, Et dans ma main l'é - pé - e. Je se -

will I lis - ten with - in the tomb, A sen - try still and un - stir - ring, Till the
 will ich lie - gen und hor - chen still, wie ei - ne Schild - wach, im Gra - be, bis
 rai de l'é - ter - nel som - meil La sen - ti - nel - le mu - et - te, Et

war of can - non re - sounds thro' the gloom, And tramp of the horse - men.
 einst ich hö - re Ka - no - nen - ge - brüll und wie - hern - der Ros - se Ge -
 les ca - nons son - ne - ront mon re - veil A - vec la jo - yeu - se trom -

spur-ring. Then o - ver my grave will my Em-per - or ride, While
 tra - be. Dann rei - tet mein Kai - ser wohl ii - ber mein Grab, viel
 pet - te, Que mon Em - pe - reur sur mes os passe a - lors, Tam-

sf

swords with clash are de - scen-ding, While swords with clash are de -
 Schwer - ter klir - ren und bli - tzen, viel Schwer - ter klir - ren und
 bours fai - tes vous en - ten - dre, Tam - bours fai - tes vous en -

scen-ding; Then, armed to the teeth, will I rise from my grave, My
 bli - tzen; dann steig' ich ge-waff - net her - vor aus dem Grab, den
 ten - dre, Ar - mé je me lève et de - ter - re je sors. J'ai

f

ff

rit.

Em-pror, my Em-pror de - fend-ing!
 Kai - ser, den Kai - ser zu schüt-zen!
 mon Em-pe-reur à dé - fen - dre.

Adagio

rit.

IN THE GARDEN

(VOLKSLIEDCHEN)

(Composed in 1842)

FRANZ RÜCKERT (1788-1866)

Translated by Charles Fonteyn Manney

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 51, No. 2

Semplice (Einfach)

VOICE

In the gar - den at ear - ly morn - ing,
Wenn ich früh in den Gar - ten geh' in

PIANO

p

Deck'd with rib - bons gay, This my first thought at
mei - nen grü - nen Hut, ist mein er - ster Ge -

fp

dawn - ing— What does my love to - day?
dan - ke, was nun mein Lieb - ster thut?

fp

p

No stars too bright - ly shine To
Am Him - mel steht kein Stern, den

flash my love a greet - ing. This ver - y heart of
ich dem Freund nicht gönn - te. Mein Herz gäb' ich ihm

p

mine For him a - lone is beat - ing. In the gar - den at
gern, wenn ich's her - aus thun könn - te. Wenn ich früh in den

ear - ly morn - ing, Deck'd with rib - bons gay, This my
Gar - ten geh' in mei - nen grü - nen Hut, ist mein

fp

first thought at dawn - ing— What does my love to -
 er - ster Ge - dan - ke, was nun mein Lieb - ster

fp

rit.

day? This my first thought at dawn - ing. What
 thut, ist mein er - ste Ge - dan - ke, was

rit.

a tempo

does my love to - day?
 nun mein Lieb - ster thut?

a tempo *fp*

fp

WHEREFORE SHOULD I WANDER?

145

(ICH WAND'RE NICHT)

(Composed in 1842)

(Original Key)

C. CHRISTERN

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 51, No. 3

Giojoso (Heiter)

VOICE

PIANO

mf

Now where-fore should I
Wa - rum soll ich denn

sf

p

sf

wan - der
wan - dern

And with the oth - ers 'roam?
mit An - dern glei - chen Schritt,

sf

p

sf

sf

sf

rit.

Our paths lie far a - sun - der
ich pass' nicht zu den An - dern,

The while my love's at
und Lieb - chen geht nicht

p

rit.

a tempo

home. They sing in count-less
mit. Man sing in tau-send

a tempo

sf

p

Ped.

meas - ures Of peaks and crags in air:
 Wei - sen von Ber - gen, Fel - sen - höh'n:

ad lib.

What care I for such pleas-ures, My home-land is so fair,
 al - lein wä rum noch rei - sen, die Hei - math ist so schön,

dim.

sf

Loewe

rit. My home-land is so fair!
die Hei-math ist so schön!

rit. a tempo

p sf

*

mf

I love to hear the sto - ries Of those who've been a - broad.
 Ich will ja al - les glau - ben, was drau - ssen wächst und blüht,

p *sf* *p* *sf*

Ad. *

rit.

They tell me of the glo - ries Of vine - yards' gold - en
 Das Gold der sü - ssen Trau - ben, wie's Son - nen - fun - ken

p *rit.*

a tempo

hoard. What then? Their no-blest
spricht. Al - lein, der Trank der
a tempo

sf *p*

Ad. *

vint - age Is car - ried to my door.
 Re - ben, er kommt ja auch hie - her,

Ad. *

ad lib.

I've wife and wine and mu - sic. Now say, what would you more,
 wo mir mein hol - des Le - ben ihr reicht, was will ich mehr,

dim. *sf*

Pa *

rit.

Now say, what would you more?
 was will, was will ich mehr?

rit. *p* *sf*

Pa *

mf

I'll nev - er seek for pleas - ure The world that yon - der lies.
 Ich geh'nicht in's Ge - wim - mel der gro - ssen,wei - ten Welt;

p *sf* *p* *sf*

Pa * *Pa* *

rit.

The skies of clear - est az - ure Are in my love's dear
 den klar - sten, blau - sten Him - mel zeigt Lieb - chens Au - gen -

p *rit.*

*a tempo*eyes.
zelt.More joys
Und mehrthan Springs en - chant - ment
als Früh - lings - won - neHer
ver -*a tempo*
*sf**p*

Ped.

*

Ped.

* Ped.

*

*ad lib.*smiles to me be - tide.
spricht ihr Lächeln mir,Oh ten - der, fond com - pan - ion! I'll
o zur - te mei - ne Son - ne, ich*colla voce**dim.**a tempo**rit.*nev - er leave thy side,
wand' - re nicht von hier,I'll nev - er leave thy
ich wand' - re nicht von*a tempo**p*

Ped.

side.
hier.*a tempo**sf**dim.*

Ped.

MESSAGES

(AUFTRÄGE)

(Composed in 1850)

CH. L'ÉGRU

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHÜMANN, Op. 77, No. 5

Leggiero, con tenerezza (Leicht, zart)

p

VOICE

Wait a mo - ment, wait a
Nicht so schnell - le, nicht so

PIANO

Con Pedale

lit - tle!
schnel - le!

Not so swift - ly,
wart' ein we - nig,

ti - ny rip - ple!
klei - ne Wel - le!

For I'd have thee bear a mes - sage
will dir ei - nen Auf - trag ge - ben

To my true love's
an die Lieb - ste

feet.
mein.

When to her
Wirst du ihr

you've made your pas - sage,
vor - ü - ber - schwe - ben,

Give her greetings sweet!
grü - ße sie mir fei!

Say, I'd fain to her be waft - ed,
Sag', ich wä - re mit - ge - kom - men,

p

On thy bos - om gent - ly raft - ed,
auf dir selbst her - ab ge - schwom - men:

For the bliss of her kiss Bold - ly to be
für den Gruss ein - en Kuss kühn mir zu er

p

sue - ing; Short the day, long the way; Thou must do my woo -
bit - ten, doch der Zeit Dring - lich - keit hätt' es nicht ge - lit -

rit. *sfp* *rit.* *fp*

a tempo *p*

ing. ten. Not so swift - ly! stop, I
Nicht so ei - lig! halt! er!

p a tempo

pray thee, Lit-tle light-winged dove; oh, stay thee!
lau - be, klei - ne leicht - be - schwing - te Tau - be!

fp *fp*

For there is a mes - sage ten - der In my heart that
Ha - be dir was auf - zu - tra - gen an die Lie - bste

p

p

bides! Thou - sand greet - ings I would
mein! Sollst. ihr tau - send Grü - sse

p

send her, Hun - dreds more be-sides.
sa - gen, hun - dert o - ben-drein.

Say, I'd fain have flown to meet her O-ver hill and stream, to greet her
Sag, ich wär' mit dir ge-flo - gen, ü - ber Berg' und Strom ge - zo - gen:

For the bliss of her kiss Böld - ly to be
für den Gruss ei - nen Kuss kühn mir zu er -

sue - ing; Short the day, long the way; Thou must do my woo -
bit - ten; doch der Zeit Dring - lich - keit hätt' es nicht ge - lit -

rit.

a tempo *p*

ing-ten. Oh, de-lay not, if thou love me, Slen-der
 War-te nicht, dass ich dich trei-be, O du

p a tempo *fp*

cres-cent moon a-bove me! Down the star-ry
 trä-ge Mon-des-schei-bel Weisst's ja, was ich

fp *p*

heav-en slid-ing, Go, my love to meet. Thro' her
 dir be-foh-len für die Lieb-ste mein: durch das

p

cham-ber win-dow glid-ing, Give her greet-ings sweet!
 Fen-ster-chen ver-stoh-len grü-ße sie mir fein!

fp

p

Say, I'd fain on thee be fly-ing; To be near her
Sag' ich wär auf dich ge-stie-gen, sel-ber zu ihr

p

I'd be try - ing. For the bliss of her kiss
hin-zu-flie - gen: für den Gruss ein-en Kuss

Is du

Bold - ly to be sue - ing, Is for thee: but for me thou must do my woo-
kühn mir zu er - bit - ten, du seist Schuld, Un-ge - duld hätt' mich nicht ge - lit -

rit.

sf

rit.

a tempo

ing!
ten!

a tempo *fp* *fp*

THE SAND-MAN (DER SANDMANN)

(Composed in 1849)

(Original Key)

GUSTAVE HERRMANN KLETKA (1813-1886)

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 79, No. 13

"Song Album for the Young"

Non troppo allegro (Nicht zu schnell)

PIANO

pp

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *pp*. The right hand features a series of eighth-note patterns, while the left hand plays a steady bass line of eighth notes.

The first vocal line begins with a *p* dynamic. The melody is in G major, with lyrics in English and German. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar eighth-note pattern.

Two dain - ty lit - tle shoes I wear;
Zwei fei - ne Stief - lein hab' ich an,

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern in the right hand.

Their soles are soft be -
mit wun - der - wei - chen

The third vocal line concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords and moving lines.

yond com - pare;
Söhl - chen dran;
A
ein

sack up - on my back I bear; Hush! now I'm trip - ping
 Säck - lein hab' ich hin - ten auf, husch! tripp' ich rasch die

fp

Ad. *

up the stair. And when I reach the
 Trepp' hin - auf. Und wenn ich in die

cresc.

Ad. *

nurs - ry there, And find the chil - dren all at pray'r,
 Stu - be tret', die Kin - der be - ten ihr Ge - bet:

Two grains of sand of smal - lest size
 von mei - nem Sand zwei Kör - ne - lein

fp

Ad. *

I drop in to their lit - tle eyes;
 streu ich auf ih - re Äu - ge - lein,

fp

And then they sleep the whole night long, While God doth watch and
 da schla - fen sie die gan - ze Nacht in Got - tes und der

rit.

una corda
 (Verschiebung)

an - gels throng.
 Eng - lein Wacht.

a tempo

pp a tempo

** tre corde*

When of my sand two ker - nels fine
 Von mei - nem Sand zwei Kör - ne - lein

p

I drop with-in the chil-dren's eyen;
 streut' ich auf ih-re Äu-ge-lein:

To lov-ing chil-dren 'tis a sign That they shall sleep with
 den from-men Kin-dern soll gar schön ein fro-her Traum vor-

fp

dreams di-vine. Then up and off, with
 ii-ber-geh'n. Nun risch und rasch mit

cresc.

sack and stick A-down the stairs with foot-steps quick!
 Sack und Stab nur wie-der jetzt die Trepp' hin-ab.

I can no long - er lin - ger here
 Ich kann nicht län - ger mü - ssig stehn,

fp

Ad. *

Must go to ma - ny chil - dren dear.
 muss heut' noch zu gar Vie - len geh'n -

fp

E'en now in dreams you're smil - ing back, And yet I have hard - ly
 da nicht ihr schon und lacht im Traum, und öff - ne - te doch mein

rit.

una corda
 (Verschiebung)

rit.

oped my sack!
 Säck - lein kaum.

pp *a tempo* *dim.*

Ad. *

LADYBIRD

(MARIENWÜRMCHEN)

Aus „des Knaben Wunderhorn“
From "The Child's Horn-of-Plenty"

(Composed in 1849)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 79, No. 14
"Song Album for the Young"

Allegretto (Nicht schnell)

VOICE

p

Come, La - dy-bird, and seat your-self Up - on my hand, up -
Ma - ri - en-würm - chen, se - tze dich auf mei - ne Hand, auf

PIANO

p *fp* *fp*

on my hand, Be sure I will not harm you, No, I'll not
mei - ne Hand, ich thu' dir nichts zu Lei - de, nichts, nichts zu

fp

ten. *ten.* *fp*

harm you! I will not harm you, pret - ty dear, Show your ti - ny wings and
Lei - de. Es soll dir nichts zu Leid ge - schek'n, will nur dei - ne bun - ten

nev - er fear, Ti - ny wings so gay and pret - ty.
Flü - gel sek'n, bun - te Flü - gel mei - ne Freu - de!

f *p* *fp*

p

Go, La - dy - bird, fly — home, fly home; 'Tis all on fire, your
 Ma - ri - en - würm - chen, flie - ge weg, dein Häus - chen brennt, die

p *fp* *fp*

fp

chil - dren cry So sore - ly, oh, so sore - ly, Cry, cry so
 Kin - der schrei'n so seh - re, wie so seh - re, schrei'n, schrei'n so

ten. *ten.* *fp*

sore - ly! The cun - ning spi - der spins them in; Go, La - dy - bird, fly
 seh - re. Die bö - se Spin - ne spinnt sie ein, Ma - ri - en - würm - chen,

p

in, fly in To your chil - dren cry - ing sore - ly.
 flieg' hin - ein, dei - ne Kin - der schrei - en seh - re.

f *p* *fp*

p

Fly, La - dy - bird, now_ fly a - way A - cross the hedge, a -
 Ma - ri - en - wü - rm - chen, flie - ge hin zu Nach - bars Kind, zu

p *fp* *fp*

cross the hedge; The neigh-bors will not harm you, No, they'll not
 Nach-bars Kind, sie thun dir nichts zu Lei - de, nichts, nichts zu

fp *ten.* *ten.* *fp*

harm you! They will not harm you, pret-ty dear. Then show your ti - ny wings and
 Lei - de. Es soll dir da kein Leid ge-schehn, sie wol - len dei - ne bun - ten

p

nev - er fear, And greet them all so gai - ly.
 Flü - gel sehn und grüss' sie al - le bei - de.

f *p* *fp*

'TIS SPRING

(ER IST'S)

(Composed in 1849)

EDUARD MÖRIKE (1804-1875)

Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 79, No. 24

"Song Album for the Young"

VOICE *Affettuoso (Innig)*

PIANO *p*

Spring-time flaunts his
Früh - ling lässt sein -

ban - ner blue, Borne on high by ev - 'ry zeph - yr;
blau - es Band wie - der flat - tern durch die Lüf - te.

cresc.

Sweet the per - fumes, wel - come
Sü - sse, wohl - be - kann - te

sf

ev - er Thro' the land that float a new.
Düf - te strei - fen ah - nungs - voll das Land.

poco rit. -
(etwas zurückhaltend)

Now the vio - lets dream;
Veil - chen träu - men schon,

poco rit. -

La *

Soon they will be wak - ing. Hark! a harp - tone near!
wol - len bal - de kom - men. Horch, ein Har - fen - ton!

a tempo p

pp *a tempo* *cresc.*

La *

Spring - time, thou art here, Yes, — thou'rt here! thou'rt
Früh - ling, ja du bist's, ja — du bist's, du

f *sf*

f

here! Thou — this joy art mak - ing. Yes, thou'rt here!
bist's! Dich — hab' ich ver - nom - men, ja du bist's!

più mosso (schneller)

f *p* *più mosso (schneller)*

p

Thou this joy art mak - ing;
Dich hab' ich ver - nom - men,

cresc.

Spring - time thou art here, Yes, thou'rt here, thou art
Früh - ling, ja du bist's, ja du bist's, ja du

cresc. *f*

f

here, art here, art here! Thou this joy art mak - ing. Yes,
bist's, du bist's, du bist's, dich hab' ich ver - nom - men, ja

f

thou'rt here!
du bist's!

Ad. *

SNOW-BELLS^{*}

(SCHNEEGLÖCKCHEN)

167

FRIEDRICH RUCKERT (1788-1866)
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

(Composed in 1849)

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op. 79, No. 27
"Song Album for the Young"

Moderato (Nicht schnell) (♩ = 80)

VOICE

p

The snow, that yes-ter-day in show-ers
Der Schnee, der ge-stern noch in Flöck-chen

molto legato (sehr gebunden)

PIANO

pp

La *cresc.* *

From heav - en fell, Hangs on these ten - der stems as
vom Him - mel fiel, hängt nun ge - ron - nen heut' als

fp

flow - ers, Each flake a bell! The
Glöck - chen am zar - ten Stiel. Schnee -

La *

snow - bells chime: we hear them ring - ing A - cross the
glöck - chen läu - ten; was be - deu - tet's im stil - len

cresc.

fp

*"Lilies of the Valley"

mead? Oh, hith - er haste! Glad news they're bring - ing!
 Hain? O komm ge - schwind! Im Hai - ne läu - tet's

'Tis Spring, in - deed! Then come, ye leaves and buds and
 den Früh - ling ein. O kommt, ihr Blät - ter, Blüt' und

La. *

flow - ers - From dreams a - wake, And to your
 Blu - me, die ihr noch träumt, all' zu des

cresc.
fp

shrines in Spring's fair bow - ers Your-selves be - take!
 Früh - lings Hei - lig - thu - me! kommt un - ge - säumt!

La. *

A YOUNG FOLKS' SONG

(JUNG VOLKERS LIED)

169

(Composed in 1851)

(Original Key)

EDUARD MÖRIKE (1804-1875).
Translated by Frederic Field Bullard

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op.125, N^o 4

Vivace (Sehr lebhaft) (♩=100)

VOICE

PIANO

f

Pa * *Pa* * *Pa*

f

My moth - er tossed me up and down,
Und die mich trug im Mut - ter - arm,

sf

* *Pa* * *Pa*

And crushed me with ___ em - bra - ces. Oh,
und die mich schwang in Kis - sen, die

* *Pa* *

she was free and young and brown, Lit - tle cared for
 war ein schön, froh, brau - nes Weib, woll - te nichts vom

beard - ed fa - ces. She danced and laughed the
 Manns-volk wis - sen. Sie scherz - te nun und

live-long day, And mocked each ar-dent woo - er. "I'd
 lach - te laut, und liess die Frei - er ste - hen. „Möcht“

ra - ther wed the wind so free Than mar-ry such as you!"
 lie - ber sein des Win - des Braut, als in die E - he gehn!"

The wind he came, the wind be-guiled And
Da kam der Wind, da nahm der Wind als

won her, so she told me. To him she bore a lust-y
Buh-le sie ge-fan-gen, von dem hat sie ein lu-stig

child; Kind, And, young folks, here be-hold me!
Kind, Jung Vol-ker, mich, em-pfan-gen.

THY FACE SO FAIR

(DEIN ANGESICHT)

(Composed in 1850)

HEINRICH HEINE (1799-1856)
Translated by Arthur Westbrook

(Original Key)

ROBERT SCHUMANN, Op.127, No. 2

Lento (Langsam)

VOICE

p

Thy face so fair in dreams I see, A
Dein An - ge-sicht, so lieb und schön, das

PIANO

p

vi - sion pure it comes to me; So gen - tle 'tis, so
hab' ich - jüingst im Traum ge - seh'n, es ist so mild und

an - gel - fair, And yet so pale, so pale with care. The
en - gel - gleich, und doch so bleich, so schmer - zen - reich. Und

rit. *p*

rit. *p*

a tempo

lips a - lone are ro - sy - bright; Death soon will kiss them
 nur die Lip - pen, die sind roth; bald a - ber küsst sie

a tempo

rit. *a tempo*

cold and white, — And quench the light of Par - a - dise, That
 bleich der Tod. — Er - lö - schen wird das Him - mels - licht, das

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo*

shines from out those ear-nest eyes. Thy face so fair in
 aus den from-men Au - gen, bricht. Dein An - ge-sicht, so

rit. *a tempo*

dreams I see, A vi - sion pure it comes to me; So
 lieb und schön, das hab' ich jüngst im Traum ge - seh'n, es

gen - tle 'tis, so an - gel-fair, And yet so pale, so pale with
 ist so mild und en - gel-gleich, und doch so bleich, so schmer - zen -

care.
 reich.

rit.

1620
S39H4

qML620
S39H4

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